

SEE THE GIRLS=DOUBLE PAGE

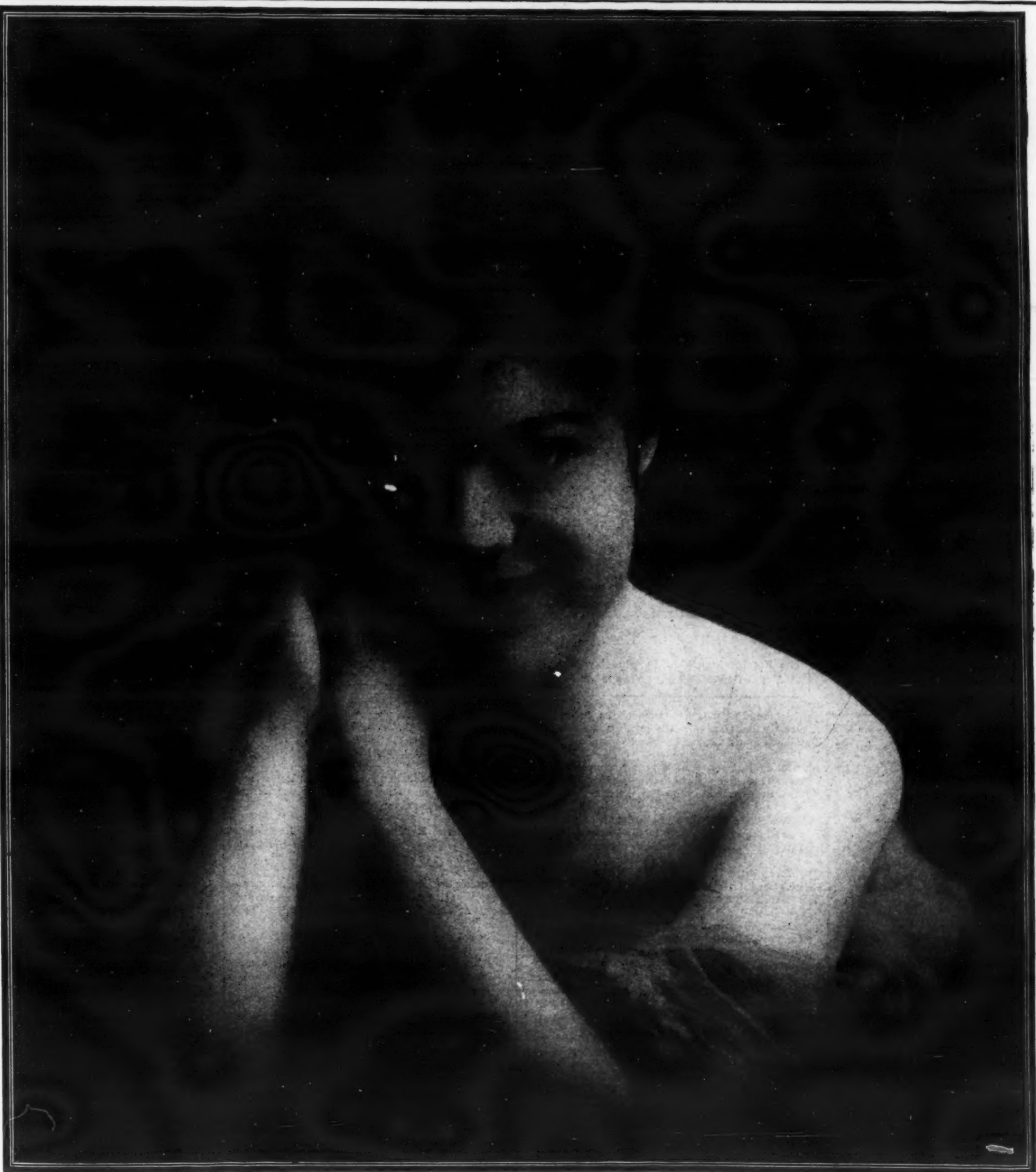
THE NATION
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1904.

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Price, 10 Cents.



JOSEPHINE BOSTON.

A COMEDY GIRL WHO KNOWS HOW TO LAUGH IN A MOST BECOMING MANNER.



RICHARD K. FOX,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

Saturday, November 12, 1904

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FREE SUPPLEMENT WITH THIS ISSUE:
PINKEY EVANS, Schenectady's Favorite
Bantam who aspires to Higher Honors.

MISCELLANEOUS SPORTS.

George Starr has an offer to go to Russia to train trotters.

Some thirty-four horses were given time records at Lexington.

Alta McDonald wants to ride Major Delmar against the saddle record for trotters.

Buffalo is planning a big three-day regatta, to embrace all branches of water sports, next year.

There is a rumor that Ed Geers is considering an offer to train for a leading stable next season.

McChesney has been retired for the season, and it is possible that the great horse has run his last race.

Dan S. McLeod threw War Chief, an Indian wrestler, three times in an hour at Vancouver, B. C., recently.

Clarence Bouldin, the Cuban Wonder, is after a match with Dan McLeod, the heavyweight wrestler.

Willie Shaw, the jockey, has signed a contract to ride for M. L. Hayman during the winter meeting at New Orleans.

The National Baseball Commission has decided that Gilbert is not bound by drafting to the Washington American League club.

At Chicago, Oct. 26, Pearl, a bay mare owned by E. H. Westerbye, of New York, broke the world's record made by Rosemary, by clearing the bars at six feet nine inches.

Larry Lajole, the world's champion batter, it is officially announced, will manage the Cleveland American League team next year. He will play his old position on second base.

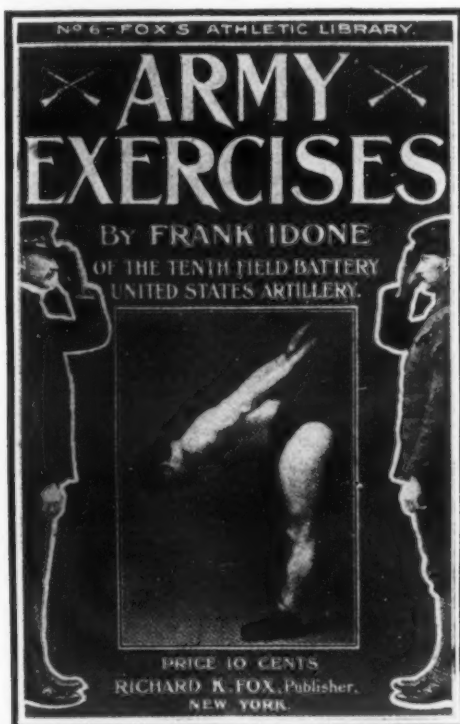
Frank S. Turner, of Santa Rosa, thinks he has another Lou Dillon in his fourteen-month-old filly, Kate Dillon by Sidney Dillon. He recently stepped her a quarter in 37½ seconds.

The refusal of the management of the New York National League baseball club to permit Joe McGinnity to play ball on the Pacific coast this fall is likely to cause trouble in the Giants' camp.

YOU WILL BE TALLER

If you will walk correctly. Not one man in ten knows how to walk or how to carry himself so he will fill out his clothes.

The military exercise will teach you. Have you ever noticed the square shoulders and erect carriage of a soldier? He has been taught. You can learn, too. Get this book.



Ten cents each; two cents extra for postage.

Not much money, but a lot for it.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, NEW YORK.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS

—PICKED UP THROUGHOUT—

THE THEATRICAL FIELD

Professionals Are Invited to Send Paragraphs of Their Doings For Publication on This Page.

GAZETTE HALF-TONE PHOTOGRAPHS ARE POPULAR.

George Fuller Golden Met With a Serious Accident in England—Louis M. Granat is Framing Up a Novelty Act.

Harry Frank, who does a monologue in a different way, is making good wherever he appears.

George Fuller Golden, who recently met with a serious accident while in an automobile, at



MILLIE DE LEON.

The Fascinating "Girl in Blue" who Dances Most Bewitchingly. Always a Winner.

Brighton, England, was taken to the Brighton Infirmary for treatment. His place on the bill at the Alhambra was filled by Beatrice Moreland.

Mary E. Prosport Thayer has received the contract to supply Harry C. Shunk, of Dumont's Minstrels, with his material for this season.

Wally Judge, late of the Rozinos, is taking a hunting and fishing trip in the Rocky Mountains, British Columbia, on his brother's ranch.

The Majestic Musical Four are meeting with decided success, playing the new hit, "Karama." It is certainly a treat to hear them play it.

Harry Sampson is in Philadelphia, playing concerts and clubs. He reports that he is doing very well, and expects to stay there all winter.

Dan J. Harrington has improved his ventriloquist act until it is second to none in the business. He carries his own scenery, and is well on the way to the head-liner class.

The Fern Comedy Four report great success in the West, taking four and five encores at each performance, and are held over for three and four weeks at each house.

Murphy and Brown, "The German Automobilists," report big success with their specialty, also in comedy parts, with Hurlig & Seamon's Transatlantic Company this season.

Cubitt's Musical Melange Company will produce a new one act operetta, entitled "Sweet Sixteen," in vaudeville. The book is by Kenneth Lee, the author of "When Two Hearts Are One" and "A Quiet Evening At Home;" the music is by Charles Kohlman.

The Dumont Sisters will hereafter be billed as the Temple Sisters.

Sheppard and Ward recently closed six weeks on the Casey circuit of parks.

Fiske and McDonough sailed to play ten weeks in England over the Moss tour.

Grace Hess made a hit with her act at Wirth's Theatre, Omaha, Neb., recently.

Al Shean, in his new monologue, is meeting with success over the Orpheum circuit.

Ben Zarell, wire unicyclist, assisted by his wife, has been playing independent fair dates.

Bohme and Manny, German comedians, are offering a novelty, entitled "Prof. Nix and Meyer."

Don and Mae Gordon have a fine novelty act with which they are making good in the Middle West.

Irene Ackerman will shortly appear in a sketch written especially for her by Emil Victor-Lenaire.

Harcourt and Kane have left the Albert Taylor Stock Company, where they were the vaudeville feature.

"Farmer Jones" is returning East after a most successful tour of twenty-six weeks over the Lang circuit.

Reports of excellent success have been received regarding the act of the Knight Brothers and Miss Sawtelle.

Roy Phillips is still with the Myers Stock Company, where he is doing juveniles and singing illustrated songs.

Corkett and Forrester are making a hit with their character change act to which they are adding all the time.

The Six Cuttys, the well-known musical act, have added to their repertoire Ted S. Barron's cyclonic hit, "Billy."

Eddie Ferns, late of Ferns and Warde, reports meeting with success in his eccentric comedy act on the Crystal circuit.

J. J. Byrnes has taken the management of View's Theatre, Arctic Centre, R. I., and the house couldn't be in better hands.

Edwards and Bliss have rejoined hands and are doing a double Dutch act. They will play clubs and Sunday night concerts.

Oneida, the mystic, assisted by Prof. H. V. Lee, has signed for the Lang circuit for fifty weeks. They give a remarkable performance.

Bertha F. McMorris has concluded a successful engagement on the Southern circuit, and will return to Philadelphia and New York.

The Three Renos have just finished eighteen weeks on the Archie Levy California circuit, and returned to the Goldsmith Northwestern circuit.

Katherine Miller, the prima donna soprano, says that the stellar number of her repertoire is Robert A. King's high-class ballad, "My Lady's Eyes."

There are many good acts before the public to-day, but few are better than the Brooks Brothers' "Biff, Baff, Buff," which has made a most enviable place for itself in the best houses.

Henry Frey and Dave Ferguson, "The German Fox Hunters," are with the High Rollers Company. They carry three trained hunting dogs for their act, which is quite a novelty in the line of singing and talking acts. They will soon add another novel feature to the act.

Pinckney's New York Company opened in Auburn, N. Y., with the following people: J. S. Pinckney, manager; L. W. Pinckney, advance agent; C. A. Davenport, musical director; Sherman Brothers,

FOR THE LADIES.

Ladies who are desirous of possessing symmetrical forms should send 7 two-cent stamps for "Physical Culture for Women." The only book on the subject that is thorough.

back and wing dancers; Lew Tyler, in a monologue; Bishop and Jones, comedy acrobats; Lansing C. Briggs, in illustrated songs; Delmar C. Lane, magician, and the Edison kinetoscope.

Rice and Prevost have decided to stay in vaudeville and will not appear in Klaw & Erlanger's production, "Humpty Dumpty," for which they were rehearsing.

Eva Tanquay, in "The Sambo Girl," is meeting with good houses in the West, and the dash and ginger which she puts into her work holds her audiences from start to finish.

Under the able management of Mart Williams, Curley's Concert Hall, at St. Paul, Minn., has been doing great business and has entered on which will undoubtedly prove a season of prosperity.

The Carter De Haven Sextette write in to say that it's the same old story, encore after encore, which are earned by their clever rendition of the sweet serenade, "Honey, I'm Waiting," the closing number of their act.

The Four Juggling Mortons write that they have just completed a forty weeks' engagement over the Lang circuit on the Pacific Coast, having played a return engagement in every one of the twenty houses on that circuit.

A feature of "The Errand Boy" Company, in which Billy Van and Rose Beaumont are starring, is the number, "My Girlie-Girl," written especially for them by Feist & Barron. The number never fails to claim repeated encores.

The roster of H. La She's Georgia Coon Shouters is as follows: H. La She, manager; R. L. Crawford, agent; La She, slack wire; Lydia Duncan, rag time singer and dancer; Chester Hughes, comedian; Jud Curtley, comedian and buck and wing dancer; George Curtis, musical director, and Harry Waters, Rastus.

Kenney and Hollis, this season with Rose Sydel's London Belles, have been meeting with success in their singing and talking act. In Cincinnati they put on an act written for them by Barney Gerard, entitled "A Wooden Soldier," which is full of military fun and which was very successful. There are a number of new and novel features in the act.

Louis M. Granat, the whistler and animal pantomimist, is framing up a novelty act with mechanical effects, called "The Talking, Whistling and Dancing Parrot." He is engaged for three years with



Photo by Betz: Baltimore.

MABEL LAWRENCE.

She's a Jolly Little Soubrette and is now Doing Well with a Neat Act in Vaudeville.

Melville B. Raymond for his musical productions. This season he will be with the Elinore Sisters' "Mrs. Delaney of Newport" Company, introducing the parrot act.

Art Lasley, B. F. and musical comedian, who has been with the Mexican Herb Cure Company for the past three years, will join hands with Henry Seamon, who has a novelty musical act, to play dates.

STAGE ARTISTS' PHOTOGRAPHS IN CHARACTER AND PERSONAL NOTES ARE PUBLISHED FREE IN THIS PAPER

HUMORS OF THE SHOW BUSINESS

Joe Humphreys Relates a Theatrical Tale of the West
Which He Picked up on the Road.

A TOWN THAT HAD BEEN STUNG.

How a Committee With Guns Prevented a Shine Performance in the Only
Opera House For Miles Around.

A man who is knocking around a good deal is bound to hear many stories, some of which are worth repeating and some of which ought to go back to the ark where they came from. The main thing is to discriminate, as the man said when he married for the fourth time. He picked women who wouldn't live long, because he had the marrying habit.

I was going West a few years ago, and when we arrived at the town of Green River, Nev., there came aboard the train a theatrical troupe which had given a show in town the night before. They were bound for Truckee, another one-night stand, and we hadn't gone very far before we were all very well acquainted. The manager had been in the business about twenty years and what he didn't know about the show graft wasn't worth knowing. As an entertainer he couldn't be beat. He told me he had called his bunch the All Star Specialty Company; in the first place, because it sounded good, and in the second place, because most of the time they saw nothing but stars.

"One night last summer," he said, "we were booked to play a town in this same State. When we arrived it was about 6 o'clock in the evening and everybody in town was at the depot to meet us and look us over. They evidently were not sure we were coming, and they wanted to be satisfied in advance. From what I found out afterwards there had been a show billed there about a month before. An advance man had arrived and plastered the entire town and its environs with paper of the finest kind. It was billed like a circus. The people were so excited that they sat up nights talking about what a good time they were going to have the night of the show, and the town hadn't been stirred up in seven years. A good many of the lithographs showed handsome women in tights, and underneath was the line, 'The Dashing Beauties.'

"There were also thrilling scenes of gallant American sailors rescuing beautiful maidens from the clutches of African savages; a leap for life across the Grand Canon; a bareback ride at night by a fearless Mazeppa, and a touching picture of a wedding in the slums of New York at midnight.

"Now just imagine a bunch of stuff like that hitting a little village where the people don't see one decent show in six months.

"On the day of the show three people got off the train and went to the Miner's Rest, which was the only hotel in town, and registered, and the white banners which were hung everywhere and which read, 'They are Coming,' were supplanted by other banners of the same material, announcing 'They Have Come.'

"The only ones that anybody saw come were the three chaps that had registered, but at that time no one thought about it enough to make any comment. At 7 o'clock the rush began to the Opera House, and at 8 o'clock it was packed with people who had paid \$1 and \$2 each to see who had come. Not even standing room was left, and by 8:30 the walls were bulging.

"Nine o'clock came around, and the curtain hadn't gone up, and when it was 9:15 the crowd began to holler for the show. Then there was almost a riot. It kept up for about five minutes, at the end of which time the curtain was seen to move, and the noise died down.

"The curtain went up, but very slowly, and when it had gone up as far as it could go all the people saw was a big white sign across one of the scenes, and it read:

"They Have Gone."

"For about one minute the crowd looked and read it again, and then there was a rush for the box office and the stage door. Both were smashed in, but it was too late, and the sign was right, they had gone. Half a dozen men rushed down to the station, but the puffing of the engine which was hauling the overland express told them they were too late, and the town had got the biggest jolt in its career at the hands of the Coming, Come and Gone Specialty Company.

"That was the kind of a proposition we ran into, and I was tipped off by the hotel keeper that if I valued my life I had better make good, and in fact more than good, because there was a whole lot of guys out with

guns who had been betting two to one that they could kill three show men in two minutes.

"The boys intend to make a grand hold up before you get out of town to-night," he said, "if you don't give them the kind of a show they think they ought to have. The new name of this hotel is the Hold Up, and I'm in on the play."

"I assured him that everything was all right and that we were prepared to give the best show they had ever seen since the town was incorporated. Well, we had dinner, and then we headed for the Opera House to prove to the townsfolk that we were on the level.

"Who are you?" asked a fellow who was standing in front of the theatre to the first man who arrived.

"Why, I am the leading man," he said.

"Yes, I can see that—you're ahead of all the rest. But what do you do with the show?"

"The same man tackled another one of the company."



R. F. HALLEN.

He Claims to be the Ten to Fifteen-mile
Professional Champion Runner of America,
and is Ready to Meet anyone at any time.

"What do you do with the show?"

"Oh, I'm the heavy man," was the reply.

"Heavy man? Why you don't weigh half as much as the first fellow."

UP-TO-DATE BARTENDERS.

The Best Bartender's Guide is by Charley Mahoney of the Hoffman House, New York. Published by Police Gazette, Price 25 cents, postage 4 cents extra. Finely Illustrated.

"You don't understand, my good man; I'm the heavy, you know the fellow they don't like."

"Oh, I see, you're the guy who carries the trunks and the scenery."

"The heavy man couldn't stand for that, so he took it on the run into the theatre."

"Oh, yes, we gave the show all right and we made a hit, but we all had nervous prostration when we took the train that night, for as we were playing good big husky fellows, with guns a yard long, were standing at the stage door, at the box office and in the wings, ready to hand us a few in case we failed to make good. Talk about your tough censorship, I guess that was the limit."

CONCERNING GAZETTE PREMIUMS

KINGFISHER, Okla., Oct. 17, 1904.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Those boxing gloves I received from you are just simply fine. I don't possibly see how you can afford to give away such a premium. Send my POLICE GAZETTE to Clay Center, Kan., and oblige,

SILAS JONES.

B. WALCOTT BEATEN.

Joe Reed, of Lynn, outpointed Belfield Walcott, of Boston, at the Pastime Club, Portland, Me., on Oct. 24, in a fifteen-round bout.

He reached Walcott frequently, sending a good left to his head, neck and chest, but the blows did slight execution up to the tenth round, when Walcott was saved by the gong, and the same thing was repeated in the twelfth round.

MELLODY BEATS O'KEEFE.

"Honey" Melody, of Boston, was given the decision on Oct. 24, over Jack O'Keefe, of Chicago, at the end of ten rounds, the fight taking place in the suburb of Blue Island, near Chicago.

The bout was in favor of Melody from the start until the end. He had the better of ever round and punished O'Keefe terribly. Several times the bell was all that saved O'Keefe from a knockout, but he managed to last until the end. Melody scored a clean knockdown in the fourth round, when he put O'Keefe to the floor for the count of nine.

KID WILSON WON BY A NECK.

After making Kid Wilson, of Orange, N. J., look like a selling plater for five rounds, Steve Crosby, of Louisville, got the worst of the last round in the wind-up before the Chester (Pa.) Broadway A. C., on Oct. 24. Wilson came up strong in the sixth and Referee Bailey gave him all the best of it in the breakaways. Bailey's method in placing his elbow against Crosby's throat in breaking the clinches was heartily condemned by the sporting men present.

Both men endeavored to continue the fight after the bell, but the police interfered.

KID M'COY NO. 2 WON.

Young Kid McCoy, of St. Louis, and Jimmy Dunn, fought twelve rattling rounds before the Nonpareil A. C., at Sharon, Pa., on Oct. 25. The fighters went the limit, and McCoy had slightly the best of the bout, which was like a whirlwind from start to finish. McCoy did most of the leading and Dunn repeatedly held on to save himself from punishment and did not have steam behind his blows. Dunn drew first blood in the fifth with a left hook to McCoy's nose. At the conclusion of the fight both men showed clearly the effects of the fast pace they were going and were covered with blood.

M'CLOSKEY AND THOMPSON DRAW

Blink McCloskey and Bobby Thompson met in a ten-round bout at the Cambridge A. C., Boston, Mass., on Oct. 24. The bout was fast in streaks and had Thompson followed up the leads he got in when he carried the fight to McCloskey, he would have earned the decision.

In the second and fifth rounds Bobby went after Blink with wicked right swings to the body. After the fifth the boxers, who are of clumsy and awkward style, fought very cautiously. The decision was well received.

George Gunther, a negro welterweight from Australia, who styles himself the Melbourne Kangaroo, was scheduled to go six rounds with Jack McKeever in a preliminary, but the Australian put the local boy away in the first round. The Kangaroo showed a lot of form.

DOUGLASS AND BENNETT DRAW.

Fred Douglass, of Savannah, Ga., and Jack Bennett, of McKeesport, fought a fast six-round draw at Reading, Pa., on Oct. 24. There was not a minute that they were not after each other, and from the way they started in it looked as if they would never last the limit. First one had the advantage, then the other. The final round was of the whirlwind style, and when the gong sounded for the finish, they were mixing it up in lively fashion in the centre of the ring, amid the greatest excitement.

Douglass's main punches in the last two rounds were jabs to the stomach, but he always got one in return.

Both pugilists were in the pink of condition, and notwithstanding the furious battle they fought and the number of hard blows delivered by each, there was not a knockdown. Bennett slipped to the floor though several times.

CHESTER GOODWIN WON.

Before the Apollo A. C., at Salem, Mass., on Oct. 25, Chester Goodwin defeated George Murray, of Lynn, Mass., in a fifteen round argument.

The fight for the first few rounds was rather tame, Murray doing all the leading. The latter appeared quite proficient on counting on quick jabs on the break, but wasted much of his energy by playing the ropes. In the third round Goodwin started matters moving with a lead with the left, followed by a right punch.

Murray for ten rounds displayed much science, stalling off Goodwin's body blows in clever style.

Goodwin let himself out in the eleventh round, using his right jab with success. To all appearances he had



THOMAS GAY.

I Challenge any 125-pound Wrestler to meet
me at Catch-as-Catch-Can Style for \$100
a side. Address, 117 Oak St., Streator, Ill.

Murray going, and this round was the first in which any advantage was shown by either. The Lynn lightweight rallied in the thirteenth and finished with honors in this round. Goodwin opened the fourteenth with a vim and a determination to put his opponent to sleep if possible. He made some vicious swings at Murray. Some landed, and others were cleverly stalled by the aspirant for championship honors.

Referee Fleming awarded the decision to Goodwin. The finals were between Young Murray and Joe Noonan, both of Lynn, decision to Murray; Young Kid Carter and Custer Dow, decision a draw.

MURPHY WAS THE AGGRESSOR.

Kid Murphy, of New York, and Jimmy Farren, of Baltimore, fought fifteen rounds to a draw before the Nonpareil Club, at Baltimore, on Oct. 24. The men weighed in at the ringside at 110 pounds. Murphy was the aggressor and appeared to be the stronger, but Farren's blocking was so clever that the New York boy could not land an effective blow.

Murphy went in at the start as though he expected to make short work of Farren, and he would have done so had he kept up the pace. But after the second round Farren was more cautious and saved himself from the body punches. Farren's salvation was his ducking and blocking, while his leg work was also clever. Now and then he landed in Murphy's face and jaw, and the latter retaliated with a punch for Farren's wind.

In the thirteenth round Murphy landed a full stiff jab in the jaw that staggered Farren for an instant, but he came back with one that drew the blood from Murphy's mouth. In the fourteenth and closing rounds Murphy tried to rush things, but Farren met him half way, and the referee could make it nothing but a draw. Neither man received much punishment.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.

A GENUINE YUCATAN KID PUNCHING
BAG Sent to you FREE upon receipt of
\$6.00 for a One Year's Subscription to the
POLICE GAZETTE. Write immediately.

JUST PUBLISHED--THE GREAT MILITARY EXERCISES--THE VERY BEST PHYSICAL CULTURE WITHOUT APPARATUS



KID CLARE.

HE'S A CRACK LIGHTWEIGHT PUGILIST
OF SPARTA, OKLAHOMA.



BOB SOMERVILLE.

A WRESTLER OF TRENTON, N. J., WHO
BARS NO ONE AT HIS WEIGHT.



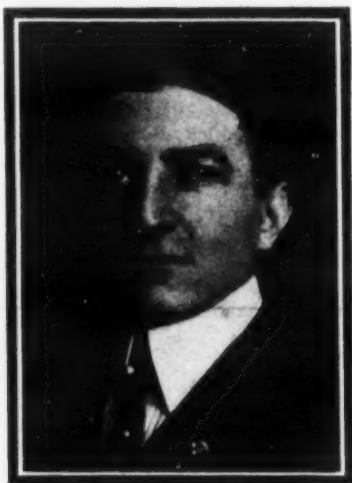
KID BEALE.

A 105-POUND BOXER OF PHILADELPHIA,
PA., WHO IS AFTER A MATCH.



J. A. BUCKLEY.

AN EXPERT BARTENDER
OF SAN FRANCISCO.



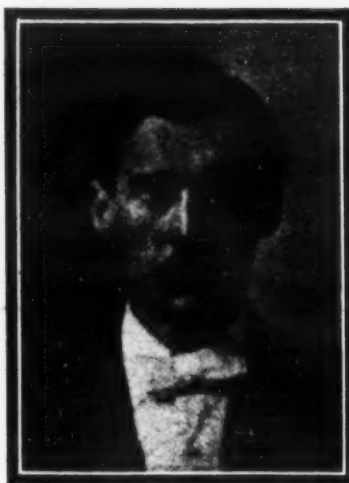
A. GARDNER.

WITH THE BOHEMIAN
BURLESQUERS.



A. BERSIN.

CHAMPION WRESTLER
OF U. S. NAVY.



G. H. BAILEY.

CHALLENGING CHECKER
PLAYER, BROOKLYN.



F. TOURI.

AN EXPERT BARBER OF
PORT CHESTER, N. Y.



FRED STEBER.

IN VAUDEVILLE WITH A CLEVER ACT
THAT ALWAYS MAKES GOOD.



A GREAT MILITARY ATHLETIC TEAM.

R. BAKER, A. ECKDAHL, B. HAVENS, M. BLACK, L. MATLACK, F. BIGELOW, J. ASKER AND
V. STORM, OF TROOP H, EIGHTH CAVALRY, OF JEFFERSON BARRACKS, MO.

GANS WON FROM BRITT ON A FOUL

Jimmy Britt, of California, lost the lightweight championship of the world when he fouled Joe Gans, of Baltimore, in the fifth round. He had sent Gans to his knees in the fifth round and then, losing his head, gave him a vicious punch, and Referee Graney quickly awarded the decision to Gans on a foul. The battle occurred at San Francisco on Oct. 31.

The same thing had happened in the fourth round. Gans had dropped to his knees to escape a blow that did not land. Britt struck at him, but Graney would not allow the foul. In the next round, however, Graney very promptly recognized the foul fighting.

It looked almost from the start as if it was Britt's fight. He clearly outboxed Gans and landed blow after blow. In the fourth round it was apparent that Gans was scared, and barring a foul the decision was Britt's to a certainty.

While no excuse can be made for Britt losing his head, it certainly seemed that Gans invited a foul. The decision was a great shock to the biggest crowd that ever filled the pavilion, but fair-minded men agreed that Graney's judgment was just.

Britt showed marvelous strength and quickness.

But, Barring That, it Looked in the Fourth Round as if He was a Beaten Man.

BRITT MIXES IT WITH THE REFEREE

at the decision and had no complaint coming. After the fight, when Britt had recovered his temper, he apologized to Graney and said:

"What could I do when a man fell every time when unnecessary? I am sorry I hit him while on his knees, but I couldn't help it."

The fifth round lasted but thirty-eight seconds when the foul was declared.

When Gans was wrestled and knocked to the floor in the fourth round the crowd cheered and grew wildly

they were not forcible. After some more sparring Britt hooked left to the body again and followed it with a right to the head. Both then missed rights and lefts for the head. Britt shot his left to the body and missed a right for the head, Gans apparently sizing up Britt's reach. Gans missed a straight right for the head. Britt was short with a left for the body and missed a left for the head as the bell rang. The work in the round was light, Britt having a slight advantage. Gans permitted Britt to do most of the work. Britt's blows were of a light nature and did no harm.

Round 2—Britt missed a left and right for the body, and they went to a clinch. Britt suddenly lunged his left to the head and then brought it to the body. Gans continued to force Britt around the ring, and they came to a clinch without result. Britt missed a left hook for the body and then sent a straight left to Gans's nose, Gans retreating with a left to the body. Britt drove Gans back with a left swing to the body. Britt bored in, scoring with left and right to the wind. In the mix-up both exchanged rights and lefts to the face. Britt missed a vicious left for the body. They came together again, Britt missing a right for the body. A rally in the center of the ring followed. Britt landing his right and left on the face as the bell rang, but not before he received a straight left to the head. Britt did most of the leading in this round. The honors were about even, however.

Round 3—They mixed it fiercely at close quarters, both doing some clever boxing. Gans got in a good right to the body, but Britt retaliated with a straight

in this position. It was all Britt's round. He fought fiercely, and the more he was hit the harder and more viciously he bored in, carrying the fight to Gans.

Round 4—Britt waded in fiercely, rushing Gans to the ropes with a heavy left over the heart. He then missed right and left swings for the body. Britt kept himself well covered and was a puzzle to Gans. Britt sent Gans back with a succession of rights and lefts to the face and a left to the body. Jimmy then shot a straight right to the body, and followed it with a right swing to the body. At close quarters Britt landed some heavy blows. Gans suddenly shot his left hard to Britt's jaw, but in return Britt put in body blows that sent Gans to his knees. After a mix-up Britt sent Gans to the floor with a left to the jaw. Gans rose, but was again felled with rights and lefts to the face. There was fearful confusion and the bell was not heard. In this round Britt hit Gans accidentally while Gans was down, but a claim of foul was not allowed. Gans was in distress and the gong saved him.

Round 5—They mixed fiercely. Britt went after Gans like a whirlwind. Britt sent Gans to the floor with a succession of rights and lefts to the jaw. As Gans was attempting to rise Britt met him with a desperate right to the jaw. Eddie Graney, the referee, quickly disqualified Britt and awarded the decision to Gans.

WILLIE LEWIS A COMER.

Willie Lewis, of New York, defeated Bob Russell, the English lightweight champion, at the Manhattan A. C. Philadelphia, on Oct. 28, in one of the best bouts ever witnessed at that place. Lewis forced the fighting all the way, but the Englishman proved a tough customer and made Willie fight his very best. Russell was down for the count in the second round and he was bleeding at the mouth in the third and from the nose in the fifth. In the sixth Lewis tried to knock Russell out and came very near doing the trick. He had Russell groggy and cut a big gash under his left eye. Russell was holding on when the bell rang.

Mississippi beat Meyer Stringer in the semi-wind-up. "Sip" put Stringer down in the second and broke his hand doing so, otherwise he would probably have knocked the Englishman out.

Frank Bradley, who has been under the care of a well-known physician, was back in his old form. He



This was the Punch with which Gans Expected to do the Trick and Retain the Title.

He went at Gans like a bull terrier, landing body blows alternating with swings on the jaw.

During the first three rounds Gans was cool and confident and fairly strong. He appeared to be feeling Britt out, but at the end of the third and the beginning of the fourth rounds, when Britt commenced to fight more viciously, Gans weakened perceptibly. He landed a few lefts on Britt, but the little white boy paid no attention to the colored man's light taps, and every time he was hit bored in more viciously than ever.

There is no doubt in the minds of the majority of those present that in another contest at the same weights Britt would defeat Gans easily.

Referee Graney said after the fight: "I really should have given Gans the decision in the fourth round when Britt fouled him, but as Gans was not hurt I overlooked it, but Britt himself admitted that I could have called a foul at that time. The second offense, in the fifth round, was so palpable, however, that I was forced to give Gans the decision."

Britt was frantic with rage when he realized that he had lost the fight, and he rushed at Graney, striking wildly. Graney, who is something of a boxer himself, fought back, but the police interfered and separated the belligerents.

Britt declared as he left the ring:

"I know that I could beat Gans and I want to fight him again."

The fight demonstrated that Britt is a wonder in his class. He is a clever boxer, quick as a cat and a hard hitter, with the addition of having a bulldog grit that makes him fight all the harder when he is being punished.

Gans and his many followers were highly delighted

excited over the California boy's showing. Gans' blows did not seem to carry steam. Britt's blows made the black man wince and grab his opponent. Gans slipped to the floor a number of times, and, in the opinion of many, he quit. He went down at least five times to save himself, and it was in this position that Britt lost his head and struck Gans left and right.

Every one seemed to think Graney acted fairly. Jack Welch, the well-known referee, took Graney by the hand and said:

"Eddie, you acted right. It was a deliberate foul."

The betting closed at 8½ to 10 in favor of Gans. A short time before the fight the odds went to 10 to 8, but a preponderance of Gans money forced the odds back to the original figure.

Britt was seconded by Spider Kelly, Frank Rafael, Curtis Richardson, and "Tiv" Krelling.

Behind Gans were Al Herford, Kid Sullivan and Frank McDonald. Young Corbett challenged the winner.

The attendance was one of the largest that has seen a fight in San Francisco in some time, delegations from all points on the Pacific Coast being present. The house was all of a \$35,000 one, of which 60 per cent. went to the fighters. This was split evenly, as the fight turned out, giving each \$10,500.

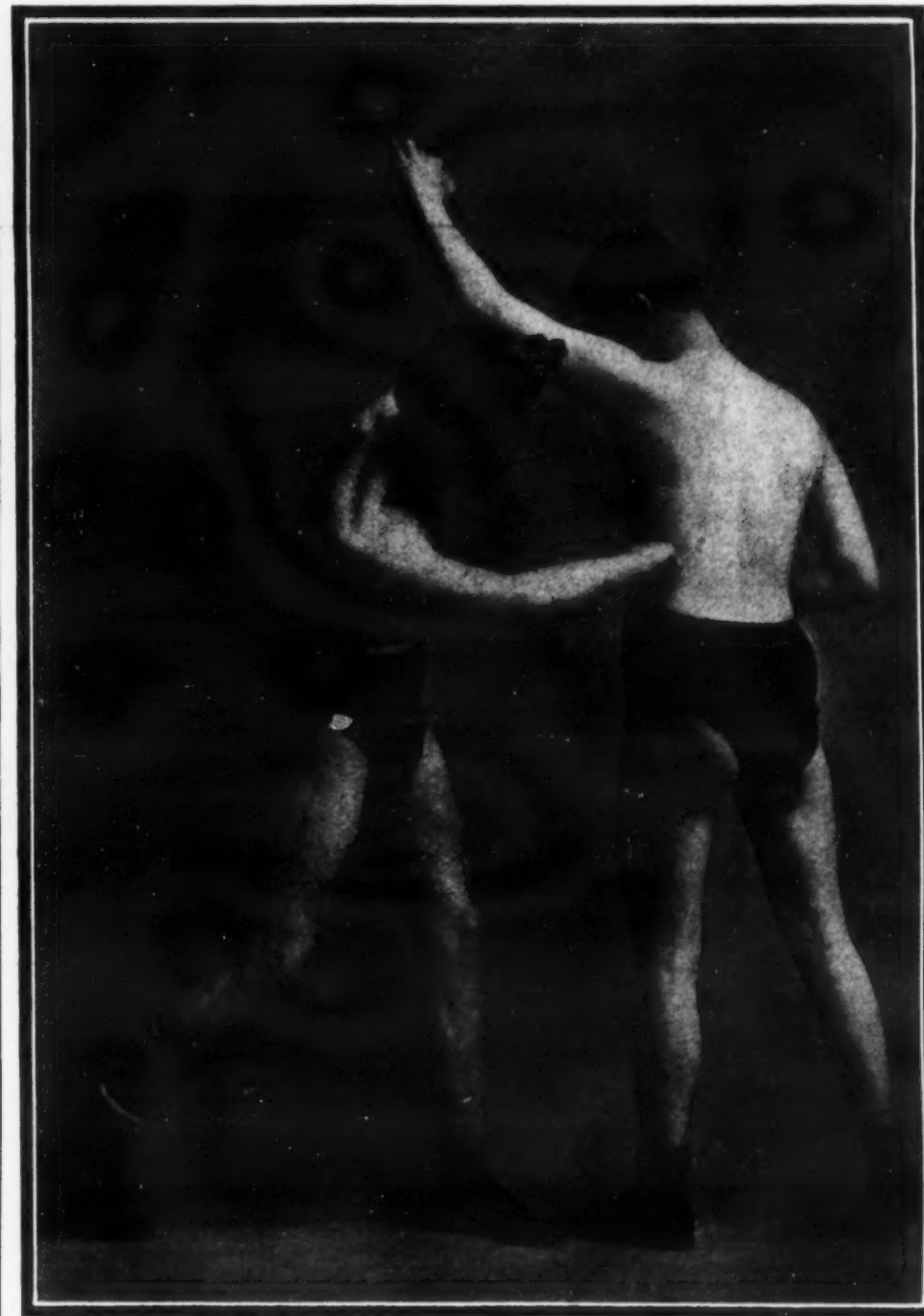
Preceding the main event two four-round bouts were decided. The curtain raiser was between George Wilson and Billy Meehan. This bout went four rounds to a draw.

In the second preliminary Eddie Chambers was given the decision over Jack Burke in the third round.

At the ring side bets were made at even money that Gans would win within fifteen rounds.

FOLLOWING IS THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

Round 1—Britt went at once into his favorite crouch position and they sparred for some time. Britt shot his left twice in quick succession to Gans' body, but



Right-Hand Punch to Body which Britt Landed in the Third, Took the Steam out of Gans.

left hard to the stomach. They mixed it again, Britt putting his left and right to the body. An ineffectual mix-up followed. Britt caught Gans with a terrific right to the jaw, dazing the colored man. He followed the advantage with a right and left swing to the head, forcing Gans to a clinch. Britt rushed in, fighting wildly. He bombarded Gans' face and body with right and left swings and put some punishing rights over the heart. Britt, at close quarters, distressed Gans with a fearful right on the body. Gans clung desperately to Britt to avoid punishment, and the gong found them

was matched against Kid Hogan, of West Philadelphia. He put Hogan down with a left hook to the jaw in the first and put him out with a right to the jaw in the second round. The other preliminary bouts were all good contests.

LEARN TO WRESTLE.

You can become an expert wrestler if you will study Champion George Bothner's book on the subject. It contains over 70 illustrations. Price 25 cents; postage 4c. extra.

THE ART OF SELF DEFENSE.

It is a good thing to know how to box, and the new "Police Gazette Book on Boxing" is just what you want. It is far and away the best on the market. 25c. Postage 3c. extra.

THE GREAT MILITARY EXERCISES--JUST PUBLISHED--THE VERY BEST PHYSICAL CULTURE WITHOUT APPARATUS

DESERTER'S DOUBLE

—COOK FROM BUFFALO—

GETS IN TROUBLE

Because He Looked Like a Runaway Soldier He Finds Himself in the Military Jug.

HOW THEY GOT THE WRONG JACK BARNES IN 'FRISCO

He Was a Tough Nut, Was This Teamster, and He Kept the Hospital Corps at the Presidio Busy for a While.

A man who had been cook in a hotel in Buffalo came to New York not long ago, and the first thing he knew he found himself a prisoner at Governors Island awaiting a general court-martial on the charge of desertion from the Regular Army. He was the victim of the sardonic humor of a sure-enough Regular Army soldier of an up-State post, with whom he had foregathered for a drink and who had exchanged clothes with him in order to desert.

The cook lingered at the Governors Island prison for nearly two weeks before a copy of the deserting soldier's Bertillon chart was received. The chart, of course, didn't agree with measurements, moles and marks on the cook's frame, and he was turned loose.

Before the adoption of Bertillon system by the United States Army and Navy, mistakes in the apprehension of deserters were annoyingly frequent in both services. Such mix-ups were particularly frequent in the army when regiments of soldiers were moved from one coast to the other.

Soldiers reared in the East would jump their outfits rather than go soldiering out on the slope, and the slope-raised soldiers, having a terror of the Eastern heat and snows, would quit in sets of fours when their regiments were ordered to this seaboard. The officers of departing regiments would leave word behind them as to the deserters, with choppy, casual descriptions of the quitters, and the newly arriving regiments would keep an eye out for the deserters from the departed outfit. As often as not they'd get hold of chaps who knew no more about soldiering than they did about astronomy, and it was no uncommon thing for some of the unfortunates to be detained in guard-houses for months before they could contrive to convince the

natured teamster named Jack Barnes, who lived near the main gate of the Presidio. Some of his friends who knew of the desertion of the soldier Jack Barnes put up a job on the teamster.

When the regiment got along to the Presidio from New York, and provost guards were sent out to search for the deserters from the departed outfit, they tipped it off to one of the searching parties that they knew where the deserter Jack Barnes could be found. The searching soldiers found Jack Barnes, the truck driver, enjoying his honest high hat of steamed beer, after a hard day's work, in a groggery near the gate of the Presidio.

The description of the deserter Jack Barnes fitted Jack Barnes the teamster in a general sort of a way. So they started to drag the teamster toward the Presidio gate.

Jack the teamster made it the busiest dragging that any of the members of that provost guard had ever been called upon to do. He fixed up six of them for the hospital long before they had got him anywhere near the Presidio gate. Reinforcements were summoned, and it took about a battalion of artillerymen to land Jack the truckman in the Presidio clink.

Jack was an inmate of the Presidio mill for more than a fortnight before the case was straightened out. It took about half of the big Presidio guard, with fixed bayonets, to keep Jack from razing the guardhouse to the ground with his naked hands.

The whole Presidio command failed to get any work out of him. At fatigue call, every morning for a week or so, the guard attempted to prod the teamster out of his cell to the front of the guardhouse, to step in line with the other military prisoners bound for garrison work under the eyes of sentries. But the scheme had to be abandoned. The sick list became too heavy for the surgeon's toleration.

The teamster would tackle the whole guard, every morning they tried to start him to work, with chairs, benches, stanchions pulled from beneath the guardhouse veranda, the guardhouse stove used as a battering ram, doors wrenched easily from their hinges, anything that first came to the huge paws of the unjustly confined truck driver.

At length the man's pals let up on him and sent word to the Presidio's commanding officer, Col. William Montrose Graham, of the job they had put up on their friend. When he received this word Col. Graham strolled down to the guardhouse to take a look at the man who had put about one-half the members of every day's guard for a week in the surgeon's hands.

"Look here, my man," said Col. Graham to the teamster, after telling him that he was at liberty to go back to his truck, "I'd like to have you in my command. You'd better take on with us. It beats teaming. Get a uniform on you and I'll see to it that you get a square deal."

"Well, you've got a fine way of making recruits—that's all I've got to say," replied Jack Barnes, but he accepted the Colonel's invitation to join his command, all the same, and slept that night in barracks. There are still in the American army any number of old-timers with cauliflower ears and bent noses who remember Jack Barnes and the queer way he entered the service of Uncle Sam.

The queer case of the Murphy twins kept an American man-o-war in an acute state of bother during the early part of a China station cruise owing to a desertion mix.

One of the Murphy twins, who had been in the navy eight years, reaching the rating of bo'sun's mate, first-class—for a swell sailor-man was this same Murphy—jumped his ship at Mare Island, owing to a grudge which he had

conceived against the service because his shore liberty had been restricted, and hid himself away in Vallejo, over the way from the Mare Island Navy Yard, until the ship should proceed on her cruise in Far Eastern

PHYSICAL CULTURISTS.

Have you seen the new book on Army Exercises? It's worth looking at, because it is the best ever published. Sent direct to you for only six 2-cent stamps.

waters. The cruiser dropped down from Mare Island and anchored in front of San Francisco to take on some additional stores before steaming out of the Gate Chinward. A group of shore visiting officers from the ship came upon the twin of the deserting Murphy on Kearney street, this civilian Murphy twin being a decent and prosperous milk dealer in San Francisco.

The officers summoned a policeman, and the milk dealing Murphy twin was swooped upon from the rear. He had to be conveyed down to the Clay street wharf in a hurry wagon, and he gave the four policemen attached to that vehicle all that they could attend to before they landed him there. The Jimmy Legs from the cruiser was signalled for, and he came off with a couple of assistants in the steam cutter, and the blasphemous Murphy twin was carried on board the ship of war. They landed him in the brig in double irons for resisting the master-at-arms.

Murphy the innocent needed some surgical attention when they got him into the brig, and the surgeon was sent for. To the surgeon Murphy the milkman protested that he wasn't Dan, but Mike. The surgeon ridiculed that story, and told Mike that he ought to be ashamed of himself for rigging up such a yarn, after his eight years' decent service.

Mike continuing to protest that he was the victim of a monumental mistake, the Legs was sent for by the surgeon. Then the Legs, with the saturnine scepticism of all masters-at-arms, looked Mike over and told him to pipe down for a soused sea lawyer or he'd get a broken head.

Mike, irons, bruises and all made for the master-at-arms at that, and three marines on guard had to be hurriedly called in to disentangle the innocent twin from the Jimmy Legs' frame.

The executive officer of the ship, who had sailed with the Murphy twin who had deserted at Mare Island, entered the brig to take a look at the man who protested that he was the victim of a twin mistake.

"Look here, you ship-jumping scoundrel," he said heatedly, to the equally heated Mike the milkman, "how do you dare to look me in the eye and claim that I don't know you after I put in three years with you on the Mediterranean station, and a year and a half in these waters? Pull up your sleeve, you brazen reprobate, and show me that tattooed dagger on your right forearm!"

At these words the master-at-arms darted forward and pulled up the right sleeve of the innocent's shirt. There was the dagger, tattooed in two colors on the milkman's right forearm.

The executive officer had no means of knowing that Mike, in a drunken hour of envy of his sailor brother's tattooing, had had that dagger pricked on his arm by a Jap tattoo artist of San Francisco only a few months before. But it settled Mike's hash.

To China he was carried on board the man-o-war. As there was no charge of desertion against him on account of his twin brother's ship jumping, the ship jumper not having been absent the required ten days, Mike was merely brought before a summary court-martial for leaving his ship without permission, and a bunch of extra duty was piled on him.

They might just as well have sentenced Mike to act as Secretary of the Navy. He didn't know a capstan bar from a tope'l yard, and when they put him to deck, restored to duty—or, rather, chucked into duty in his absent brother's place—his situation would have been laughable even to Mike had it not embraced so many elements of tragedy—his worried wife and young ones back in San Francisco, for one thing.

When Mike, on deck, declared that he couldn't undertake any work that he didn't know anything about, the First Luff became sore for fair. The executive officer was convinced that Mike was playing a deep scheme to get out of the navy on the ground of insanity. The whole ship's company, equally honest in their belief that Mike was Dan, roared at Mike's idiotic attempts to sailorize.

Mike hadn't been on deck for ten minutes before he was slammed into the brig again, this time on the charge of wilfully neglecting duty and attempting to deceive his superior officers; and before the ship made Yokohama Mike was scheduled for a general court-martial on all sorts of charges.

The persistence with which he stuck to his story that he was Mike and not Dan Murphy might have caused his shipmates to falter in their belief that he was lying had it not been for that dagger on his right forearm. That made it seem absolutely certain to them that Mike was a brazen schemer.

The situation was cleared and ended at Yokohama. Dan, the deserter, turned up there.

He had heard far back in Vallejo of the plight of his twin brother, Mike. So he shipped as a coal heaver on a steamer bound from San Francisco to Yokohama, and gave himself up on board the ship from which he had deserted on the very day that his twin brother Mike was booked to undergo his general court-martial on the flagship.

Mike, on being liberated, punched Dan in a most wholesome manner before the Jimmy Legs could pry the twins apart, and a few days later took steamer back from Yokohama to San Francisco and his milk business. Dan, for the decent spirit which prompted him to make the long jump from San Francisco to Japan for the purpose of squaring things up for his twin brother, was restored to duty without punishment.

GREAT MILITARY ATHLETIC TEAM.

[WITH PHOTO.]

One of the strongest teams in the United States is that of Troop H, Eighth United States cavalry stationed at Jefferson barracks, Missouri, and captained by Drum Major Madlack. It comprises some of the best athletes in the country, and has never been defeated. It has won the championship of the regiment and also defeated picked teams.

NOTES OF THE RING.

Matty Matthews is back in the game for a lively campaign this winter.

The date for the Corbett-Nelson fight at San Francisco, Cal., will probably be Nov. 29.

Philadelphia will be the star battle-ground for fights this winter. Five clubs will pull off weekly



PETER E. REINHART.

A Prominent Sporting Man of Columbia, Pa., who has Won many Battles with Al. Ziegler's Game Birds.

shows, which will give the followers of pugilism a chance to see the good fighters in action.

Rufe Turner outclassed Charles Levere and beat him in three rounds at Tacoma recently.

Jabez White, the English lightweight, proposes to come to this country in January next.

Al Delmont was awarded the decision over Monk, the newsboy, at Brockton, Mass., on Oct. 21.

Joe Cherry was given the decision over Paddy Nee, of Pittsburg, at Detroit, Mich., recently.

The Blue Island A. C. has offered a purse of \$2,500 for a bout between Jem Bowker and Harry Forbes.

Joe Choyinski is able now to take life easy as a result of saving the money he made while he was in the ring.

The Hayes Valley A. C. has secured a November permit, thus insuring the Corbett-Nelson fight for San Francisco.

Jack Root, of Chicago, and Jim Flynn, of Denver, are matched to meet before the Denver A. C. the latter part of November.

Jim Judge, the middleweight boxer, is training with a view of getting back into the game. Judge has defeated some good men.

Fred Sidney defeated Spike Haley in three rounds at Cambridge, Mass., on Oct. 27. Haley's seconds threw up the sponge to save him.

Jack Downey, the Brooklyn fighter, is at present working in a vaudeville house in Brooklyn taking tickets and also restoring order in the gallery.

Joe Millett and Nick Burley, the California middleweight, fought at Dawson, Alaska, last month. Burley beat Millett in eight rounds, and it was a good fight.

Jem Mace, the veteran English pugilist, took a troupe of boxers to South Africa. The trip was a financial failure and the famous Gypsy fighter is back again in England.

If Jem Bowker, the champion bantam-weight of the world, comes to this country he will be kept busy fighting. There are as many as five good boys at his weight on this side of the water who are anxious to fight him for the title.

SOFT FOR TOMMY RYAN.

Tommy Ryan picked up a little easy money at Benton Harbor, Mich., when he laid out Tommy Wallace on Oct. 26 in four rounds. Wallace fought on the defensive all of the time and made no showing in any round other than the third, in which a bit of slugging was seen. Ryan decided to remove danger in the fourth and smashed Wallace on the jaw with his left and sent right to the nose. Wallace was running away at the finish.

In the fifth Wallace rushed Ryan and began mixing. As soon as they broke Ryan put his right to the body and Wallace dropped. When he came up, the St. Joe farmer swung the left in the stomach and Wallace was counted out.

THE BEST DRINKS ARE IN

The Latest Bartender's Guide, compiled by Charley Mahoney. Price 25 cents, 4 cents extra for postage. It's the best you ever saw. Illustrated. Published by Police Gazette.



YOUNG MILLER.

I hereby issue a Challenge to Race any Bicyclist in the U. S. Army.—Co. B, 11th Infantry, Fort D. A. Russell.

officers holding them that they'd never hay-footed or straw-footed in their lives.

A typical case of this sort was that of a teamster named Jack Barnes, of San Francisco. An artillery regiment, with headquarters at the Presidio, was moved to this coast before the arrival in San Francisco of its relieving regiment from the artillery forts around New York harbor. Among the deserters from it was a soldier named Jack Barnes.

It happened that there was a huge, powerful, good

IF YOU WANT FOOTBALL OR BOWLING RULES SEND SEVEN 2-CENT STAMPS FOR OFFICIAL BOOK OF RULES

THE BEST PHYSICAL CULTURE LESSONS

You Will Find Them on This Page Every Week and They Are Worth Studying Carefully.

PRACTICE WILL MAKE A MAN OF YOU

Don't be Round Shouldered, Narrow Chested and a Weakling When an Opportunity Like This Presents Itself.

SERIES NO. 96.

During the past week a great many letters on the subject of physical culture have been received at the GAZETTE office, and the remarkable part of it all is that one came from Shanghai, China, another from Melbourne, Australia, a third from Brazil, and a fourth from the Philippines. The young man in China sent four photographs of himself showing what physical culture had done for him, and he also issued a challenge to all athletes in the Far East to wrestle, lift weights, or do high jumping. His name is Elly Widler, and it is hoped he will be accommodated.

The Melbourne correspondent ordered everything in the way of physical culture that is published at this office.

"I get your esteemed paper out here," he writes, "and I take it because it is the best of its kind I have ever seen. But I want all of your books. Two weeks ago I paid \$2.50 for a book on physical culture, and I

growth. I am a better man in every way, and I can hold my own in any company. I practiced the exercises about ten minutes every day because that was all the time I could spare, but it was enough to answer the purpose. You are to be commended for what you are doing to improve men physically."

The letter from the Philippines was written by a man in the ranks:

"There are more fake army exercises on the market than anything else, but yours is the real thing. Some of the fellows in my troop know Idone, who wrote them, and they were with him in China and he is all right. He did some wrestling out there and he didn't lose, either. We wish him success."

Ten minutes exercising every day will accomplish wonders.

Try it.

If you haven't been a reader or a subscriber of the

photograph in athletic costume to this office so that it may be published on this page. And if there is any particular branch of athletics in which you excel, we will be pleased to publish a challenge on your behalf.

This office is always glad to receive physical culture photographs of any kind, and all queries will be answered promptly in this column.

The next series has been posed for by Tom Sharkey, whose magnificent muscular development is marvellous.

It will show the physical drill of the American sailor,

before and most decisively, but the other night he did not seem to have the speed or punching power.

MAJOR DELMAR'S NEW RECORDS.

Major Delmar closed his season at Memphis, Tenn., on Oct. 24, with what horsemen regarded as his wonderful achievement against time. The new trotting king circled the course of the Memphis Trotting Association in 2:01½ unaided by runner or wind shield in front, and thereby reduced the world's record for such a performance by a half second.

The first quarter of the mile was reached in slow time. Alta McDonald drove the gelding and asked for



PLATE NO. 29.

Exercise No. 29.—The smaller and weaker man, if he knows the Science of Jiu-Jitsu thoroughly, drops partly through the hold, and freeing one arm, grasps his burly opponent by the shoulder. He does not pause here, but—

[SEE EXERCISE 30 NEXT WEEK.]

and there are some movements in it that will bring an entirely new set of muscles into play.

Don't miss this series.

Did it ever occur to you that it might be a good idea to subscribe? The supplements alone are worth the money.

If you fancy a pair of square shoulders your attention is called to the Army exercises, by Frank Idone, just published. It is just about twice as good as anything on that subject which has been published, and it doesn't cost any more, either.

GAZETTE POPULAR WITH SAILORS

CHEMULPO, Korea, Sept. 20, 1904.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I have sent to you, by foreign postal money order, \$1.24 for thirteen weeks' subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE and your books on "Five-Pound Dumb-bell Exercises" and "Physical Culture and Breathing Exercises." We have received your sporting goods and are very much pleased with them. We would rather have the GAZETTE than any other paper published. Yours truly,

H. H. JAECHKE, U. S. S. Raleigh.

SCHRECK IN POOR SHAPE.

After one of the most uninteresting battles ever witnessed in Indianapolis the referee declared the ten-round battle between Hugo Kelly, of Chicago, and Mike Schreck, on Oct. 28, a draw. Schreck was in no condition and from the start it was seen that Kelly, who was fit for the fight, had him at his mercy. Despite this Kelly allowed his opponent to stay and failed to take advantage of numerous opportunities to put him out.

Neither man was damaged or in distress at any time save when Schreck became winded because of his poor physical condition.

MATTHEWS AND KENNEDY DRAW

Matty Matthews had Eddie Kennedy as an opponent in a ten-round bout at Carnegie, Pa., on Oct. 26, and most of the sports in Hans Wagner's town turned out, for it had been announced that the great shortstop of the Pittsburgh team would referee the bout. In this, however, the crowd was disappointed. Bill Bradburn, the old-time fighter, went in and handled the boys.

Matthews has gone back, was the consensus of opinion among those who have watched the Brooklyn boy fight for some years. He should have had little trouble beating Kennedy, whom he has whipped twice

an even pace all the way. The first furlong was passed in 31 seconds. The half mile pole was reached in 1:00½, exactly the same time as that which marked the triumph of Major Delmar over the same course in his race a week ago against Lou Dillon. Rounding into the long turn Major Delmar kept on, and as 1:30½ was flashed for his three-quarter journey, there was a mighty shout from a small audience that had remained to witness the concluding event of the day. During his journey to the three-quarter pole, Major Delmar had been followed by a prompter, which was handled by Scott Hudson, the Kentucky horseman. As the pair rounded into the stretch with necks on even terms, a third prompter joined in the chase and amidst the greatest enthusiasm shown over the trial performance this year E. E. Smathers' wonderful gelding completed his task in 2:01½.

Dan Patch followed almost immediately, pacing the fastest mile of the year. He completed the same course accompanied by but one prompter in 2:00½ in an attempt to beat Star Pointer's Readville mile in 1897 of 1:59.

High Sulky Record Broken.

One of the really big sensations in the history of light harness racing was exploited at Memphis, Tenn., on Oct. 26, when the peerless Major Delmar, owned by E. E. Smathers, undertook the questionable task of demolishing the record made twenty years ago by Maud S., the same being 2:08½, to an old-fashioned, high-wheeled sulky, and Delmar triumphed over that peerless mare of history, and time as well, going the course, under the guidance of Alta McDonald, in 2:07 flat. Before the attempt was made the association officials announced that the ancient high-wheel machine was precisely of the pattern used by Maud S. in her famous flight against time in 1884, that the sulky weighed 54½ pounds and that it was non-ball bearing. It will be remembered that Lou Dillon last year also went against the high-wheeled record of Maud S. and that Miss Lou reduced the record so long unimpeached by a fraction of a second, but it also will be recalled that she was aided by a wind shield, on account of which the National Trotting Association did not permit the record to stand.

Another sensational performance was that of Dan Patch, king of pacers, who stepped a mile with a pace-maker, carrying a wind shield in front and accompanied by a runner at the side, in 1:56 flat. The former record was 1:56½, made by Dan Patch in 1902.

ALL SPORTS AND ATHLETES

Should get a copy of the latest "Official Book of Rules." It governs all sports, and contains the Amateur Athletic Union Rules. Mailed to you for seven 2-cent stamps.



PLATE No. 28.

Exercise No. 28.—This is to demonstrate a most effective resistance and is exemplified with three plates. It is assumed that a larger and more powerful man has seized his smaller opponent around the waist from behind, pinioning his arms to his sides. That might, under ordinary circumstances, be a good hold, but—

[SEE NEXT EXERCISE.]

would sooner have a dozen copies of the GAZETTE any day."

The correspondent from Brazil began studying physical culture when this paper began with the Prof. Attila series of Five-Pound Dumb-bell exercises. A part of his letter reads:

"I have gained three inches chest measurement and I am an inch and a half taller. This I gained at an age—35 years—when a man is supposed to have attained his

POLICE GAZETTE, bear in mind that all of the series which have appeared on this page have been published in book form, and may be had for ten cents each with postage two cents additional.

If you are an athlete you are requested to send your

FOR THE HUSTLERS.

A good living can be made by the hustling man or boy who sells Fox's physical culture books, at ten cents each. Write for details.

FINE HALFTONE SUPPLEMENT NEXT WEEK---JABEZ WHITE, THE CHAMPION LIGHTWEIGHT BOXER OF ENGLAND



A ROYAL GARDEN

1-EDITH LESTER. 2-DOLLY WRAY. 3-VILLIERS AND SEE. 4-MARIE BORDOUX. 5-KITTY DAYTON. 6-NORRIS AND MABEL BARRISON. 11-MABEL



AMERICAN BEAUTIES.

6-OF THE "BABES IN TOYLAND." 7-BLOSSOM SEELEY. 8-POLLY ALLISON. 9-BESSIE WYNN. 10-WILLIAM
ABELARD. 12-JOSIE DAVIS. 13-MAUD NELSON.

JEM BOWKER, BANTAM

—COMING HERE TO MEET ALL LOCAL RIVALS—

CHAMPION OF THE WORLD

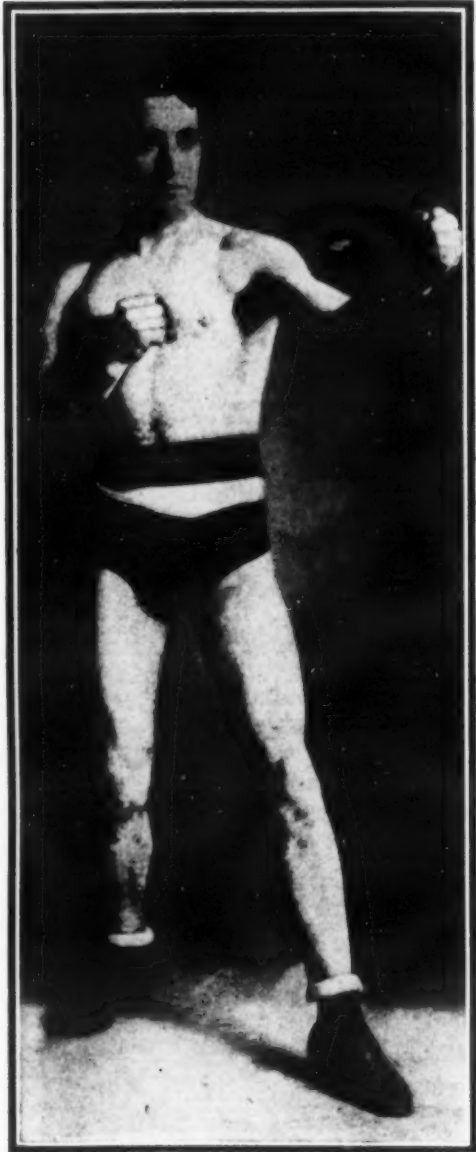
Peter Maher's Defeat by a Husky Young Novice Means
the End of Veteran's Fighting Career.

KID MCCOY ANXIOUS TO FIGHT PHILA. JACK O'BRIEN

Young Corbett Says There is No Money in England for Him to Fight Jabez
White—Pugilistic Murmurings.

Jem Bowker, the little Cockney, who recently in England defeated Frankie Neil for the bantam championship of the world, may soon come to this country to fight for international honors. There are a score of capable bantams who are ready to meet Bowker, but the chances are that if he really comes here he will only select the best men in his class to fight him. A recently organized club near Chicago, has cabled an offer of \$2,500 to Bowker to meet Harry Forbes, the ex-American bantam premier. This club wants the Englishman to fight Forbes ten rounds some time in January. The club is also prepared to give liberal expenses if Bowker undertakes the trip. While this is a fair sum for a ten round bout, the impression prevails that Bowker can earn five times that sum by meeting one of the best lads in his class at San Francisco in a twenty round bout. It is a long time since England has turned out a champion, and naturally the followers of the game in this country are anxious to see what the foreigner looks like and how well he can fight. Charley Mitchell thinks that if Bowker does come he will not come later than January of next year.

Whoever was responsible for putting Peter Maher into the ring the other night against Fred Cooley deserves to be censured severely. The old fellow, who has outlived his usefulness as a fighter, had



FRED C. MULLER.

A Lightweight Boxer of Portland, Ore., who issues a Defi to Joe Gans or anyone else.

no chance whatever against the husky young Chicagoan, and it was a source of satisfaction to learn that he got his quietus quickly instead of staying to be inhumanly punished. The veteran started off well, landing a stiff punch on Cooley's head that made the Chicagoan blink. That was the end of Peter. Cooley handed a few raps on Maher's round abdomen, and while the Irishman was gasping soaked him in the ear. In the next mix-up Maher got a wallop on the jaw that sent him to the floor. When, after taking plenty of time, he rose Cooley landed another punch in the same place, Maher went down and rolling over peacefully closed his eyes and all was over.

The assistance of the society for the prevention of something ought to be enlisted to keep Peter out of the ring, and avoid the consequent fatality that will some day surely happen.

A humorous aspect is given to Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's eagerness to pose as a champion by his efforts to dodge a meeting with Kid McCoy. Hardly had O'Brien said that he had posted \$1,000 with some person, name unknown, for the purpose of framing up a match, before the wily Kid was after him like a trout after a fly, but with characteristic consistency the Philadelphian had an attack of cold feet and in consequence a match is hardly to be consummated. When O'Brien declared his willingness to fight Ryan, McCoy or Fitzsimmons for the middleweight championship title, McCoy authorized Harry Pollok to do business for him and the latter got busy right away. On behalf of the Hoosier, Pollok stated that he would accept O'Brien's challenge to fight at the middleweight limit and that he would cover the Philadelphian's forfeit.

Pollok said nothing would suit McCoy better than to meet O'Brien in an extended contest, and the boxers would have no trouble in getting a good offer, as the Los Angeles and San Francisco clubs were anxious to secure the match.

"If O'Brien really means business," said Pollok, "he will have no trouble in getting on a match with McCoy. While we were on the Coast McCoy made every effort to induce O'Brien to come West and fight him. O'Brien insisted upon 158 pounds, and McCoy agreed to the weight. Just to get the match, but O'Brien failed to come to terms at the last minute. If O'Brien makes the match he will be accommodated with a good sized bet. George Considine will back the Kid for \$5,000."

Fighting for honors and titles is one thing and fighting for the coin is another; and while in England the sturdy exponents of the mitt game seem content to "go" for the former and a very little more in the way of substantial compensation, over here the honors accruing from a ring contest are of secondary consideration compared with the bales of yellow backs which the boys would rather accumulate. That is the reason Young Corbett is reluctant about agreeing to fight Jabez White, the English lightweight champion, in England. The presumably aristocratic high-toned National Sporting Club, of London, wouldn't for an instant consider a proposition to give over \$2,500 for a championship fight, and as this would be but a small part of what a battle for international championship honors in this country would reward the contestants, Young Corbett, who always has his eye glued on the main chance, although he does not make the best use of his earnings, does not see where it comes in for him to go over to England and do any fighting. White too, wants to make his last fight in America, and from last advices received here he seems to be under the impression that the match with Corbett is made and says win or lose it will be his last fight as he wants to retire.

The London Sporting Life had this to say of the foreign champion's future movements in the ring.

"Our Birmingham representative had an interview with Jabez White the other day, when he found the champion in the best of health and spirits. White is keeping himself fit and taking plenty of exercise, both indoor and on the road, in view of an early call to America. White states that he is daily expecting to hear from Charley Mitchell, who is now in America, respecting a match with Young Corbett. Jabez further stated that he is not likely to box again in England, but would like to have one good battle in America before finally retiring."

I guess he'll get what he wants without much difficulty!

Bob Russell, an English lightweight, of fair reputation who has been meeting with much success in Philadelphia a lot of fighters of average ability, finally picked up a "live one" the other night in the person of Willie Fitzgerald and got a real taste of the fighting ability which makes world's champions of Young Americans. Russell had beaten several men and had grown quite "cocky," but Willie Fitzgerald took the edge off his growing ambition by giving him as fine a trouncing as a man ever got in six rounds.

In the first round it was evident that Willie had blood in his eye. He rushed to Russell and never wasted a fraction of a second in trying to carry Russell to dreamland. In the first round Russell was as shifty as a canine of the poundmaster. Skipping and wheeling he evaded some of Willie's rushes. Willie landed both mitts several times and he had Bobbie on the wabble. Russell came back in the second and cleared the deck for an exchange of broadsides. Not being as big as a battleship he received the sad end and he had to adopt different tactics. The third round Willie working, but no finish punch landed. The rest of the go was all Willie, and Russell was nearly gone at the end.

Another American who has become a decided favorite in British sporting circles is Young Peter Jackson. The manner in which he has disposed of all the men he has boxed has placed him at the top, and they think as much of him as they did of Philadelphia Jack O'Brien. Two weeks ago he met and de-

BE ERECT, GET

The Army Exercises, the best publication of its kind. Profusely illustrated. Sent direct on receipt of six 2-cent stamps.

feated the pride of England, Charley Knock, and a couple of days later he took the measure of Harry Barrett in two rounds. In all his contests he has scored knockouts. He is now touring England, and he is playing to packed houses. He is taking on all comers. Jackson is thinking of coming to America soon, as he has cleaned up about all he can get in the ring with him. Upon his arrival he will issue a challenge to the best welterweights in this country.

Terry McGovern feels quite bitter towards Young Corbett, because of the latter's action in side-stepping him for "Batling" Nelson, with whom he is now engaged to fight. He says Corbett broke faith with him by going after a match with Nelson on the Coast, after having virtually made a match with Terry after the latter's recent fight in Philadelphia when he defeated Eddie Hanlon. McGovern does not feel like meeting Tommy Feltz, but will fill any dates that Sam Harris sees fit to arrange. "I want to meet the better class of fighters, and can make 124 pounds and be strong," he said. "I think I can go to the front again, and I am willing to meet any one whose defeat would be worth while. I think I am as good as I was two or three years ago."

Jack (Twin) Sullivan, who was recently defeated by Kid McCoy on the Coast, is back in Boston, and is trying to convince his friends that he was robbed of the decision. "I beat McCoy as fairly as I ever beat any one in my life," he said on his return, "but the referee gave him all the best of it. When we finished I was stronger than McCoy, and the decision will be reversed when we meet on Nov. 22. When that time comes I will see that there is another referee. Furthermore we are to fight at catchweights, which will give me an additional advantage."

Fighters who are ready and willing to fight don't seem to want for opportunities. Despite the many cities that are closed to boxing, the wearers of the gloves are having their hands full these days, and there is no lack of engagements for those who desire them. Those who are looking for easy opponents and money are not numbered among the scrappers that are filling their coffers, but it cannot be said that there is much disappointment over their absence from the squared circle. During the present week there are bouts of more or less importance scheduled for almost every night, and the followers of the game will have a busy time keeping tabs on the work of their respective favorites. While next week holds out more interesting battles than the present, there will be contests fought within the next few days that have more than local significance.

Another prominent sporting authority has come over to my way of thinking in regard to the argument that John L. Sullivan was never the recognized champion of the world. In bringing out records from the dusty archives of pugilistic history he endeavors to show that while the Boston boxer was the idol of the American sporting public, and billed time and again as the champion of champions, he never had any claim to the title of champion of the world. He points out that Sullivan never once defeated a foreign champion. Charley Mitchell was never champion of England, being merely the boxing champion, who had fought but two matches according to the London prize ring rules, under which all English championships are decided.

When Mitchell fought Sullivan, Jack Knifton, the "Eighty-one Tonner," was practically the champion of England. Later Jim Smith took the title. Peter Jackson, after beating all the fighters in Australia, conquered Jim Smith. Jackson came nearer being champion of the world than any one else, having come to this country and fought Corbett to a draw. John L. Sullivan never met Jackson, and consequently could not be termed a world's champion. Sullivan went to Australia, where he had a chance to meet Frank Slavin, who was beaten by Jackson, but Sullivan never fought Slavin. According to this authority, Sullivan was merely champion of this country, but at that, he concedes that the great John L. was probably the greatest fighter of his day.

SAM C. AUSTIN.

JACKSON PUT SCALES AWAY.

Young Peter Jackson met Jack Scales at Newcastle, England, on Oct. 26, and disposed of the Englishman in four rounds. From the sound of the gong until the finish there was no doubt as to the outcome.

YOUNG NADEAU AND DALY DRAW

Young Nadeau and Johnny Daly went ten fast rounds to a draw at a meeting of the Physical Culture Club, Fitchburg, Mass., Oct. 28. Nadeau was the aggressor and forced the fighting from the start.

The bout was of the whirlwind order, both men trying hard to land a knockout. Daly was a good ten pounds heavier than the little Frenchman, but he was unable to stop the latter's fierce rushes. The tenth round was the fastest of the bout, and both men were fighting hard when the bell sounded.

MAHER GOT HIS.

It was the same old story for the oft-defeated Peter Maher at Philadelphia, on Oct. 27. Peter essayed to go six rounds with Fred Cooley, of Chicago, in the wind-up at the Broadway A. C., but before the first round was over Peter was laying on the floor from the effect of a rather shady punch for a knockout blow. In fact, many of the spectators thought that the one-time Irish champion quit, and they voiced their sentiment in loud language. Peter started out all right by getting a stiff left-hander to Cooley's head, and he followed this with a right hand swipe that caused Fred's eyes to blink.

That was about Peter's limit. Cooley played for Maher's well-proportioned stomach, and as they came to a clinch he drove his right a few inches above Peter's belt with terrific force. That punch made Peter gasp, but he fought in the clinch, and then soaked Cooley on the ear with a right as they broke.

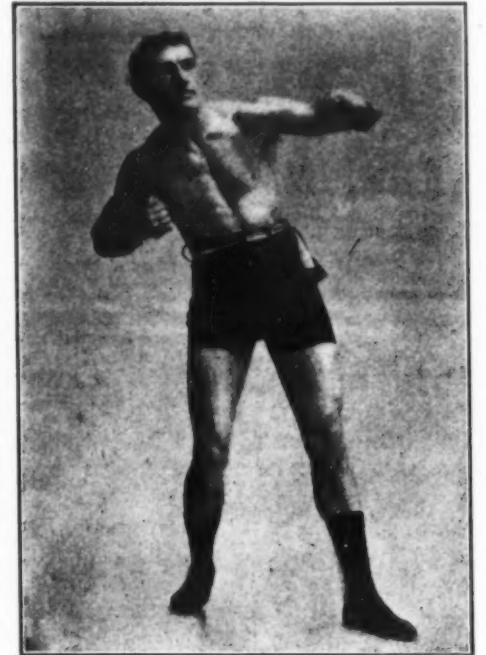
The next mixup was as surprising as it was sudden. Cooley made some sort of a bluff, and the next second Maher went to the floor with a thud from a right hand wallop on the jaw. Peter took all that was coming to him, and he scrambled to his feet with a sailor lunge. Cooley went right after his man, and in a short mixup Peter again went to the canvas from a punch that looked to have been delivered with about half as much speed and strength as the first blow that sent him down.

Peter gently rolled over and closed his eyes, and the referee threw up his hands, indicating that it was all over.

FIGHTERS WHO
USED BRAINS

The Ring but a Stepping Stone to
Greater Things.

The restrictions which now confine the members of the fighting fraternity to certain cities and territories, small in number, and consequently unsatisfactory from a standpoint of profit, have forced the knights of the knuckle to find occupations which provide them with better opportunities for earning a livelihood. Almost all the minor situations which do not require a display of intellectual attainments have been sought and filled by former prize fighters, but there are several instances where pugilists have engaged in professions



From Police Gazette Sporting Annual.

PHILADELPHIA JACK O'BRIEN.

that require intelligence and ability in order to succeed. Some fighters have turned their attention to law and the stage and have done as well, if not better, than the average disciple of Blackstone or Thespia.

The latest boxer to take up law is Jack O'Brien, of Philadelphia. He is a good pugilist and is still in harness. O'Brien has been studying nearly four years and expects to become a full-fledged member of the bar within a short time. He went in for this calling more for his own personal benefit than anything else. He is a large holder of real estate in Philadelphia. He invested the bulk of the money he made in fights, and in order to protect his own interests he decided to enter the legal profession. Johnny Griffin, the Braintree Lad, who was a champion at 122 pounds about ten years ago, was a skillful dentist before he became a scrapper. Griffin practised his calling even while a boxer. However, pugilism became the more fascinating of the two and in the latter years of his career he devoted most of his time to the ring.

E. E. Price, a successful lawyer, with an office in New York city, was a well-known fighter in his day. Billy Elmer, before he became an exponent of the mitts, was a clever actor. He abandoned this profession to open a physical culture school. John Morrissey, one of America's champions, was one of the few pugilists who became a successful politician. Morrissey lived to represent his constituencies in Congress and in the Legislature of New York State.

Mike Donovan is another example of what perseverance can do for a fighter who cares to turn his talents to something more elevating than the life of a mere scrapper. After his retirement from the arena Mike became the boxing instructor of the New York A. C. This is a position which any boxer may be proud of. Besides carrying a good salary, the job also carries prestige that naturally comes from the foremost organization of its kind in the world.

When the late Peter Jackson decided to go upon the stage, most every one predicted humiliating failure. Jackson was an intelligent man, a clever linguist and although colored, was popular with all classes.

Although Peter never had any stage training, he studied the part of Uncle Tom in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" inside of a week. According to Wilton Lackaye, the actor, Jackson's interpretation of the part was an ideal one, and conformed in every way to Harriet Beecher Stowe's hero. Jackson had the height and appearance, and played the role with such human feeling that the critics were surprised.

Jim Corbett is a clever monologue artist. He does so well in his act that he can command a salary of \$750 a week. Corbett manages his own affairs, something many other pugilists have failed to do. Billy Smith, the East Side fighter, although not a champion, is making quite a stride as a member of the Salvation Army. Smith is a clever talker, and is a conscientious worker for religion and charity.

George Reynolds of New York city, who flourished as a clever pugilist in 1892, went to France in 1895. He learned several languages while abroad and is now making an excellent living teaching them to a large class of pupils in New York. Frank Erne at one time studied to become an architect, but abandoned it to go into the fruit business. Erne declares that he is going to devote his time to taking a course in medicine at Columbia College next year.

Jem Ward, an English champion, who flourished in the last century, was a versatile pugilist. He played well on the flute, flagelot and violin. At the age of forty-five he was an exhibitor of his own paintings and some of his pictures were praised by art connoisseurs.

PHOTOGRAPHS PUBLISHED.

Odd or curious photos wanted for the POLICE GAZETTE. If you have any that are interesting send them in at once.

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Our Readers Are Cheerfully Replied To—Ask Us Any Question You Wish—We Would Like to Hear From You at Any Time.

Nick Brown, Newport, Wash.—A is right.
W. H. L., Syracuse, N. Y.—We do not give gratuitous advertising.
J. G. H., New York.—What nationality is Tommy Ryan? He is an American.
Y. B. A., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Inform me whether or not a player has to turn a trick after melding 1,000 in

R. M. E., Stockton, Utah.—What is the correct percentage on a roulette wheel? Five and five-ninths.

P. B., Fulton Market.—In a game of pinochle A is 960 points, and melds 60 claiming game. B says he does not win unless he takes a trick? A wins.

G. T., Chicago, Ill.—I want to know the whereabouts of Dummy Rowan? Somewhere in the Northwest. We do not know his exact whereabouts.

A. B. C., Port Allegany, Pa.—Not necessarily a cur, although it indicates a tendency on the part of the bitch to throw back to an alien strain in her own breeding.

W. J. G.—In a game of pitch; A has three to go and bought for three; he makes his three points, ace, jack and game; B holds low and has one to go. Who wins? B wins.

R. P., Bakersfield, Cal.—In a game of cut-throat seven-up, if the dealer will not give, can any other player give or must he (dealer) run the cards? Must run the cards.

H. S. K., Dayton, O.—In a game of draw poker A breaks jack-pot; B passes; C stays with breakers; A discovers he cannot break pot; can B play? No house rules to govern play? Yes.

H. E., Newark, N. J.—A, B and C are playing draw poker, (jack-pots only). A opens the pot and is not called, does he have to show only openers or his full hand? Only openers.

H. A., Reading, Pa.—A, B, C and D are playing euchre; A plays alone; B says he will play alone against A; if A takes three tricks and B two tricks, how many points does A get? One point.

E. F. M., Akron, Ohio.—A game of "cinch"; A is one to go and B is one to go; A bids one and B bids two; B makes high and jack and A makes low. Does low beat high in this instance? No; B wins.

E. C., Babylon, L. I.—A, B, C, and D are playing draw poker; A deals and all are up in jack-pot; all receive five cards but D, who so declares without raising them; C has openers and says D's hand is dead; D claims misdeal. Which is right? D—misdeal.

H. E., Racine, Wis.—Sixty-six; three-handed; in case the first man leads a card and the second man has no suit but trumps, and the third man has no suit and cannot crawl the trump, is he compelled to put on his small trump or not? Must put on small trump.

Winters, Chicago, Ill.—Auction Pitch, 11 points. Winters is 9 points, Hawley is 10 points, Winters bids 2 and buys, he makes the 2 points on high jack; Hawley, who is 10 points, holds the deuce, does the bidder go out, or does Hawley go out on his low? Hawley wins.

H. E. C., Somerville, Mass.—Let me know just where Gen. Grant's tomb is; that is to say, what street would be nearest to it? Grant's tomb is located on Riverside Drive, at the intersection of 122d and 123d streets. Broadway cable road to 122d street and Broadway is nearest.

V. B. C., Minneapolis, Minn.—We have an argument over a game of California dice, sometimes known as Indian dice, in which an ace pairs any denomination. There is a horse on each party; A shakes five aces in one shake; B comes back with five deuces in one shake. Who wins? Deuces win.

W. M. M., Lake Charles, La.—A is playing poker in a table stake game; during the game he pulls out a roll of money and puts same in front of him, and before he has a chance to play this money in a pot he puts it back in his pocket; an argument has arisen as to whether you can force A to play this money after he had put same in his pocket? He cannot play it.

H. V., Brooklyn.—A and B in playing pinochle discover, on getting to the last cards, that there are three cards left and that A has thirteen cards in his hand and B only twelve; B claims that it is optional with himself to let the game go on or call a misdeal, because his cards are right, whereas A holds that there is no misdeal in pinochle after the hands are dealt and play begun? No misdeal in pinochle.

E. J. McD., Rutherford, N. J.—On the evening of Aug. 15 A lays even money against Artful to win Aug. 16; B bets Artful will win; no mention is made regarding stable, as neither party thought of it; it seems Princess Rupert was in the same race, entered from the same stable; the stable declared to win with Princess Rupert; Princess Rupert won and Artful was second; who wins the bet? B wins.

CHALLENGES

[If you desire to issue a challenge of any kind, send it to be published in this column. The "Police Gazette" will hold your forfeits and help you to make a match. If you have a good photograph of yourself send that in too.]

Young Harvey Parker, of Napoleon, O., is anxious to make a match with any 145-pound wrestler.

I will match Kid Clare against any light-weight boxer in the country.—George Smith, Sparta, Okla.

Bob Somerville will wrestle any man at his weight.—F. O'Brien, Mercer Driving Park, Trenton, N. J.

Kid Beal will wrestle any 105-pound boy in the country.—S. M. Smith, 3118 Arbor street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Andy Beekner, better known as the Wayne Kid, of Fort Wayne, Ind., challenges all lightweights in the country.

On behalf of Mike McClure, the 145-pound champion of the Pacific coast, I challenge all men at the weight.—Ed Hayes, San Diego, Cal.

The Dixie Kid, who received a decision over Joe Walcott in California, lays claim to the welterweight title, and is ready to defend it at the welterweight limit.

I have Kid Garrett under my management and in good condition to meet any 120-pound boy in the business; the Ace of Clubs or Kid Sam preferred.—Jack Loftus.

Alex Swanson, the Swedish wrestler, will not rest easy until he meets Harvey Parker on the mat, and will agree to any terms if the Little Demon will come East and meet him.

I have a record of fifteen minutes for shaving and hair cutting, and I am willing to meet any barber in the country for a side bet.—Frank Touro, 152 Westchester avenue, Portchester, N. Y.

Young Abe Attell, of Chicago, Ill., writes that he accepts the challenge of Roy Stafford, to meet anybody at 100 pounds, and his manager, Joseph Stern, can be found at 512 West Twelfth street, Chicago, Ill.

Tom Hurley, of New York, would like to meet Kid Riley, whose challenge recently appeared in the POLICE GAZETTE, for a battle at ninety pounds. Hurley bars none and is ready to do business any time.

Joe Bernstein, the Ghetto champion, will shortly enter the roped arena and has placed himself under the management of John T. Dougherty, who formerly looked after Matty Matthews and Kid McPartland.

I am the originator of a new field for a game of checkers, consisting of thirty-two solid squares, with a chess board formation. I will back my proposition with a bet of \$25.—G. H. Bailey, 217 Schaefer street, Brooklyn.

I claim the middleweight wrestling championship of the United States navy, and also of Tidewater, Va., and I challenge anybody at 158-60 pounds, catch-as-catch-can.—Alex Berlin, Reserve Torpedo Flotilla, care of Virginia Pilot office, Norfolk, Va.

WRESTLERS DO SOME PUNCHING.

In a wrestling match at Toledo, O., Oct. 26, which went forty-four minutes without a fall, Al Ackerman was given a decision over Max Wylie, of Rochester, N. Y., on a foul. The match was one of the prettiest ever seen in that city. The match had proceeded successfully until Wylie commenced to pound Ackerman on the right arm with his fist. He was instructed by the referee to cease this act, but disregarded the instructions, and the referee finally announced that he would disqualify Wylie and give the decision to Ackerman. The decision had hardly been rendered when the two men came together for a fist fight, but two officers who were on the stage stopped them.

The friends of Wylie are now questioning the decision of the referee, claiming that all the referee could do under the rules was to give Ackerman credit for one fall.

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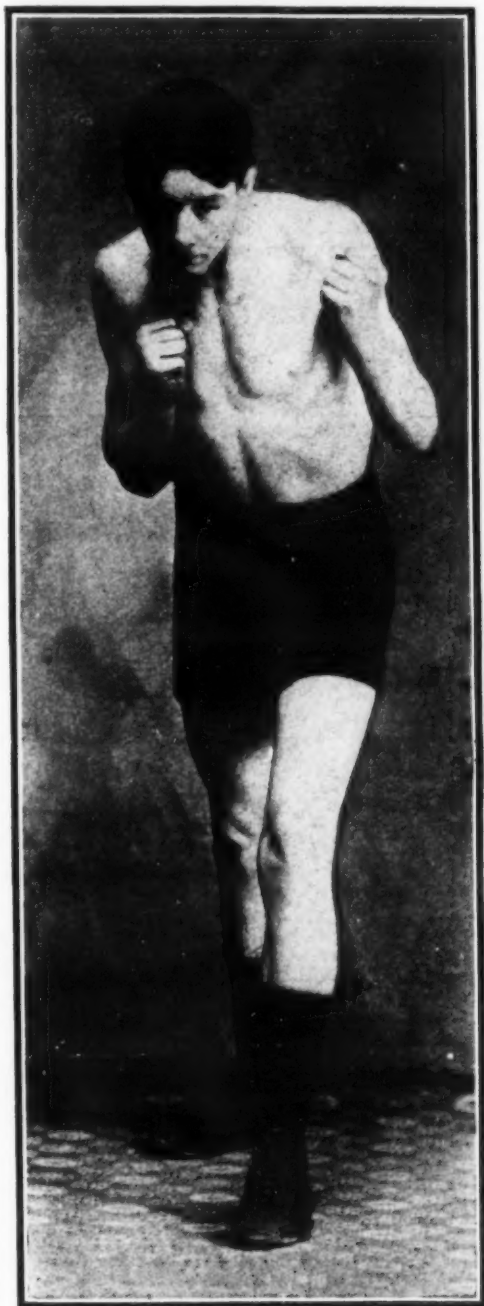
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For over 2,000 years the principles of JIU-JITSU have been religiously guarded. By an imperial edict the teaching of the system was forbidden outside of Japan. The friendly feeling, however, existing between Japan and the United States has been instrumental in releasing JIU-JITSU from its oath-bound secrecy, and all the secrets of the Japanese National System of Physical Culture and Self-Defense are now being revealed to the American people for the first time by the YABE SCHOOL OF JIU-JITSU, at Rochester, N. Y. Mr. Y. K. YABE, formerly of the Ten-Shin Ryu School of Jiu-Jitsu, has formulated a correspondence course which contains full instructions in JIU-JITSU. It is identical with the course taught in the leading school of Japan.

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YOUNG KELLY.

He hails from Fairmount, Pa., and is ready to meet any of the 105-pounders in the ring.

pinochle and whether in a single hand, all cards drawn, deck out, is he compelled to beat all tricks? No. 2. Yes.

T. E. N., Taunton, Mass.—Is the championship title now held by James J. Jeffries, and at one time held by John L. Sullivan, the title of champion of America, or the United States only? Jeffries is champion of the world. Sullivan never won any other title than that of champion of America.

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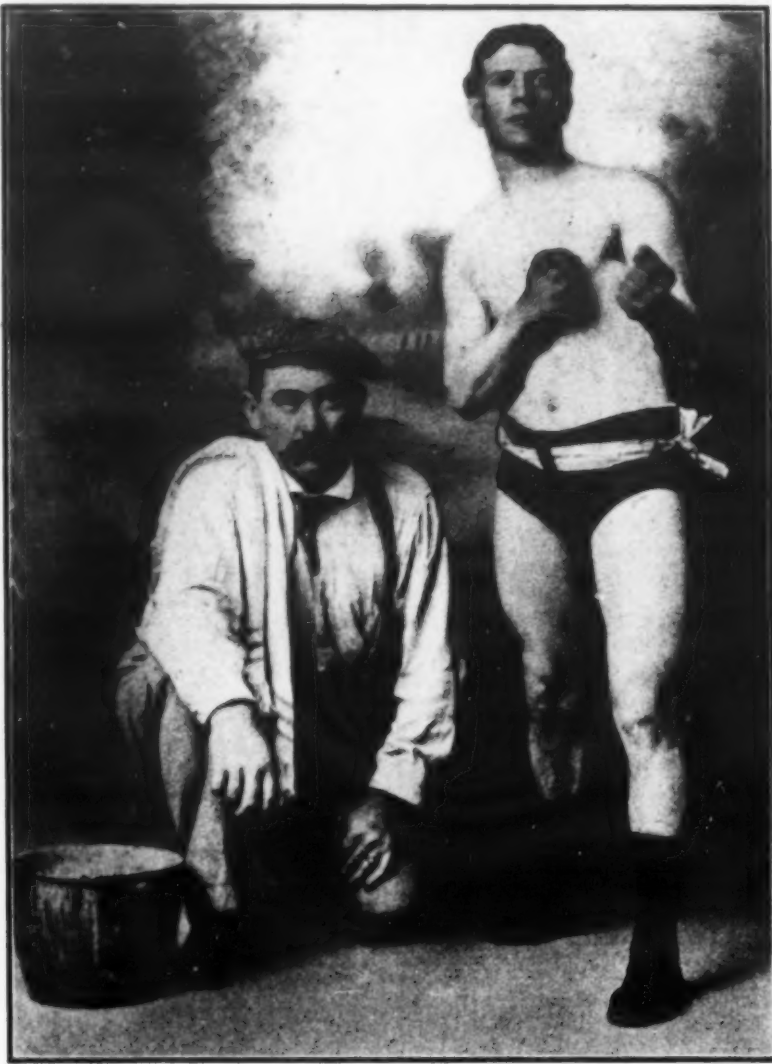


MACHINE IN ACTION.





ANDY BEEKNER.
THE WAYNE KID, OF FORT WAYNE,
IND., ISSUES A DEFI.



MIKE M'CLURE, SAN DIEGO, CAL.
HE CLAIMS THE 145-POUND CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE
PACIFIC COAST AND WILL DEFEND IT.



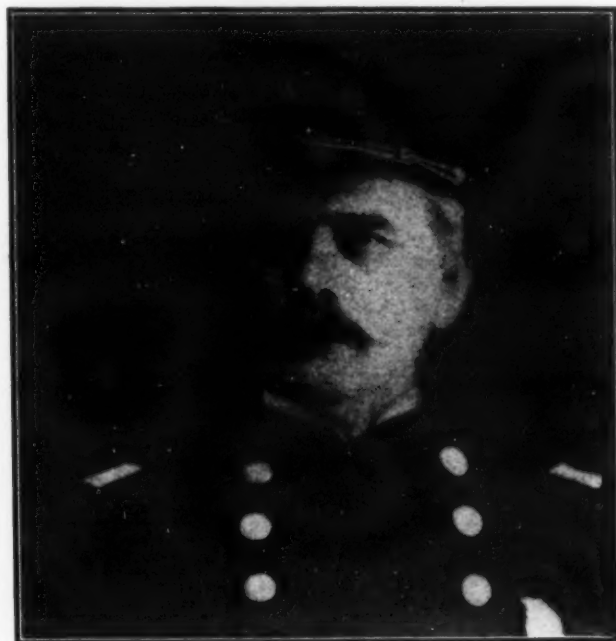
YOUNG HARVEY PARKER.
145-POUND WRESTLER OF NAPOLEON,
O., WHO CHALLENGES.



CAPT. E. P. CREECY.
THREE ABLE AND EFFICIENT POLICE OFFICERS OF CHICAGO, AND A TERROR TO CRIMINALS, WHO ARE IN COMMAND OF
THE THIRD, THE FIFTH AND THE FOURTH DISTRICTS, RESPECTIVELY.



CAPT. J. N. PICKEL.



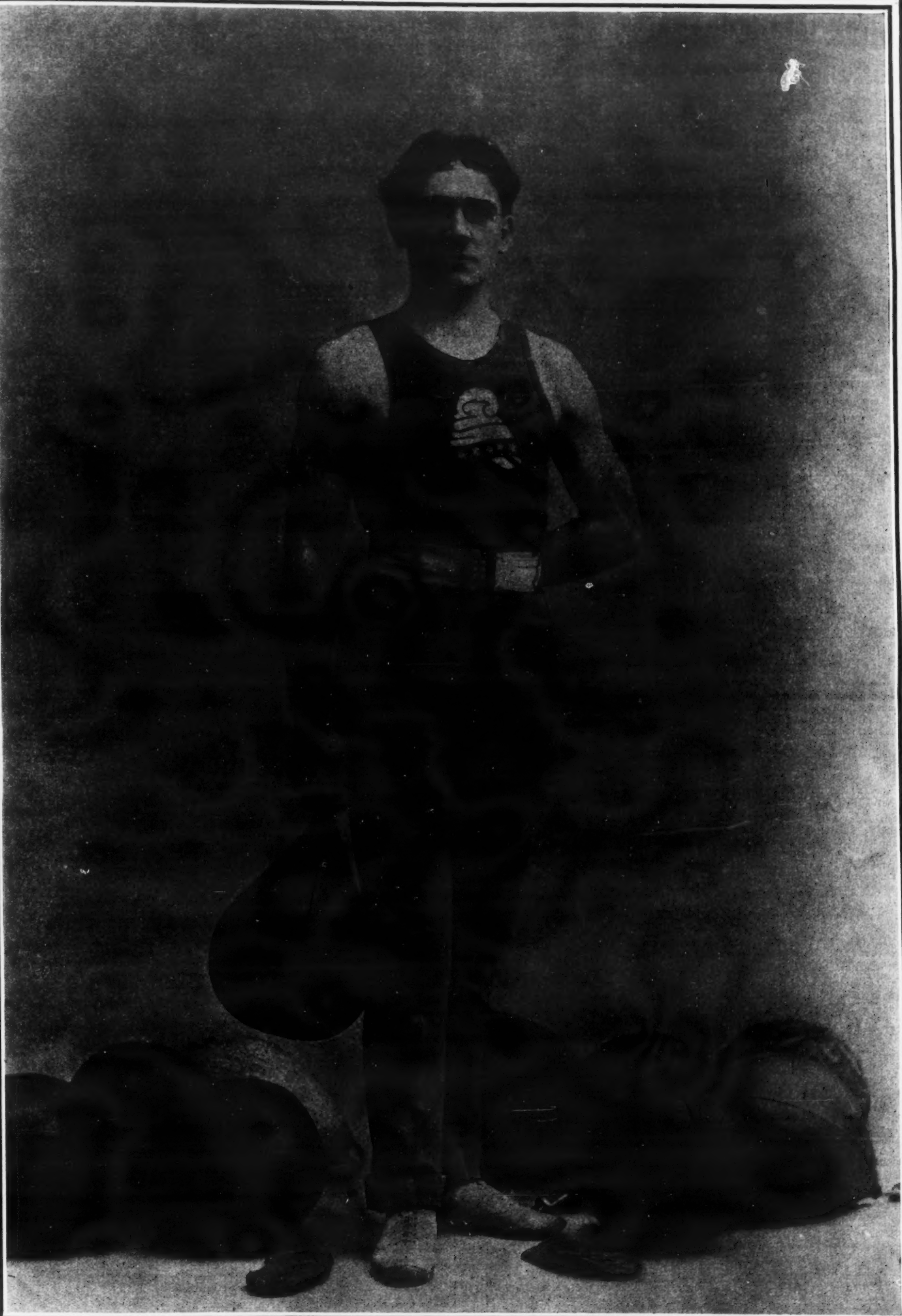
LIEUT. N. MANSFIELD.



KID LEVINE.
A NEW YORK STRONG BOY WHO
WILL MEET ALL COMERS.



THE AMERICAN A. C. TEAM.
THESE PLAYERS OF GREENVILLE, N. J., ARE CHAMPIONS AS THEY HAVE BEATEN
ALL COMERS DURING THE SEASON JUST CLOSED.



HARRY SEEBACK.

CRACK BAG PUNCHER WHO ISSUES A CHALLENGE TO ALL PERFORMERS IN AMERICA,
WHOM HE IS CONFIDENT HE CAN DEFEAT.

CRACK BOWLER AND SALOONIST

Wise Bartenders Will Get Good Tips
in This Column.



I am the champion bowler of Cleveland, O., and I am ready at any time to defend my title. I may be found at my saloon, 539 Kinsman street.—Charles A. Haddler.

Richard Lilley, who owns a fine cafe and poolroom at 121 Broad street, Elizabeth, N. J., is one of the best known sporting men in the State. He is an expert on fighting dogs and is a great lover of legitimate sport.

GAZETTE COCKTAIL.

(By J. Fleischman, 816 W. Bay St., Jacksonville, Fla.)
Mixing glass half full of ice; two dashes gum; two dashes Angostura; two dashes of Curacao; one-half wine glass whiskey; one-half wine glass brandy; stir well, strain into cocktail glass, add a cherry, squeeze lemon peel.

DOBLER MILK PUNCH.

(By Robert B. Peterson, 1279 Herkimer St., Brooklyn.)
Put in your milk punch mixing glass one teaspoonful powdered sugar; one spoonful shaved ice; one ordinary drink good whiskey; about a tablespoonful of both Jamaica and St Croix rum; fill with milk, shake well, strain in your glass and serve with spoonful of ice cream.

SEASIDE PUNCH.

(By Aug C. Becker, Hotel Briggs, Baltimore.)
Lemonade glass; one teaspoonful powdered sugar; one-half a lime; one dash Maraschino; two dashes Curacao; two dashes Benedictine; three-quarter Jigger Port wine; three-quarter Jigger Sherry; yolk of one egg; shake well, trim with fruit and serve with straws.

RICHARD K. PUNCH.

(By Charles M. McLaughlin, Cafe Royal, Globe, Ariz.)
Medium size bar glass half full of cracked ice; juice of half a lemon; white of an egg; one bar spoon sugar; one Jigger Sherry wine; one Jigger Port wine; shake well, strain into a dry glass, fill with fresh mineral water, a piece of pineapple and serve.

ROYAL ARCH JINKS.

(By Al Kismann, Dos Palos, Cal.)
Three lumps of ice; three dashes Boonekamp bitters; two dashes Curacao; one pony French Vermouth; one-half pony pineapple syrup; ten drops wild cherry juice; one-half glass old gin; fill glass with Waukesha and float a few drops of Absinthe if wanted.

TORPEDO.

(By John C. Chunda, 1368 Dennison Av., Cleveland.)
Use medium bar glass; two spoonfuls sugar; eight drops strawberry or raspberry syrup; juice of half a lemon and one ring of lemon peel; one-half glass Jamaica rum; one whiskey glass Tom gin; one-half whiskey glass bitters; enough water to fill glass, shaved ice, strain and serve in shell glasses.

JAMES A. BUCKLEY.

[WITH PHOTO.]

James A. Buckley, of the Cobweb saloon, 217 Second street, San Francisco, Cal., is an expert bartender who made a good showing in the recent "Police Gazette" bartenders' contest.

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POLICE TOOK A HAND.

Joe Grim, the Italian boxer, whom Bob Fitzsimmons and others could not knock out, got the hardest lacing in his pugilistic career at the Richmond A. C., Philadelphia, on Oct. 29, from Billy Burk.

Burk knows little about the fine points of boxing, but he can fight in the old-time street style.

The bout broke up in a small riot in the third round, when it looked as though the river front fighter was going to perform the trick at which O'Brien, Fitzsimmons and others have failed.

Suddenly Burk slipped to the floor and Grim helped him to his feet. Burk then extended his hand for a friendly grasp, when Grim let fly a right for the jaw which staggered Burk. Burk then forgot all about the Queensberry rules and started to make a rough-house, using his feet like a Donegal donkey. The police jumped into the ring and saved Grim.

There was one other good bout, the semi-wind-up, in which Hughey Dougherty outpointed Billy Manning of New York.

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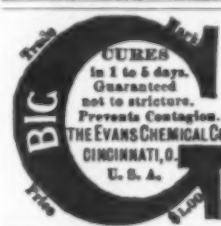
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FROM A BARBER.

SANDUSKY, O., Oct. 24, 1904.

DEAR SIR—I inclose \$1.00 for the paper for 13 weeks more; my force could not go without it. I think the books you publish have no equal. I became a strong and clever lightweight wrestler through them. My friends call me the Young Frank Gotch. Yours truly,
LOUIS BIEMLER, 4 Austin street.

CONNOLLY EASY.

In the third round of a whirlwind fight at South Bend, Ind., on Oct. 26, which was to have gone ten rounds, Tommy Mowatt, of Chicago, put Pat Connolly, of South Bend, to sleep in the windup event before the Interurban A. C.

KID STINGER WAS STUNG.

Kid Stinger, of Philadelphia, was defeated by Tommy Quigley in a fast six-round go at Maltby, near Wilkes-Barre, Pa., on Oct. 28. He was so groggy at the finish that he was hanging on the ropes and covering up in a desperate effort to save himself. The men were to have gone ten rounds, but the audience was so small that the fight was cut down to six.

DOUGHERTY OUTCLASSED.

Billy Maharg, of Fox Chase, was pitted against Hughie Dougherty, of Port Richmond, at the Franklin A. C., Philadelphia, on Oct. 28. Both boys are featherers and claimants for featherweight honors in the northern section of that city. Maharg, who is a sturdy boy, possessing a sleep-producing punch in either hand, gave away many pounds to Dougherty, who looked big enough to eat him, but Billy's cleverness and ring generalship offset these advantages, and from the start it was plainly seen that the lad from Port Richmond was no match for the Plowboy from Fox Chase.

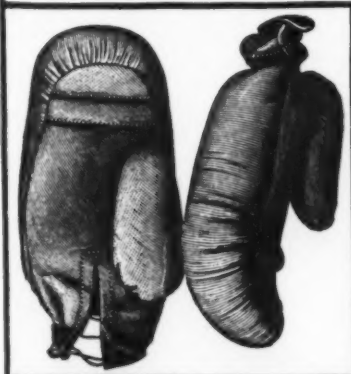
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NEW CLUB-SWINGING RECORD.

We, the undersigned, forming the Judges of the committee, at the Arena, Montreal, Canada, Oct. 18 and 19, 1904, do certify that Tom W. Burrows, of Australia, did swing four-pound clubs from 3:30 A. M., Tuesday, Oct. 18, 1904, to Wednesday, at 10:36 P. M., Oct. 19, 1904, without cessation or rest, under the standard rules of club-swinging. Average, 120 complete circles each minute; 1,800 different combinations and movements; aggregate number of circles, 420,230, in 43 hours 6 minutes; world's record.

Mr. Burrows is co-author with Gus Hill of the "Police Gazette" book on club-swinging, which will shortly be published.

C. A. HAYDEN, Sporting Editor Montreal Herald,
C. SPADGAARD, Sporting Editor Daily Star,
J. D. MORRISON, Sporting Editor Daily Witness,
A. MUDIE, ANGUS CAMERON,
E. MURRAY, SERG. MAJOR THOMAS,
PROF. R. THOMAS, M. SMCCKEN.

HALEY NO MATCH FOR SYDNEY.

The Union A. C., of Cambridge, Mass., on Oct. 27, held one of the best meetings in the history of the club. More than 300 jacksies from the warships in the harbor were present to witness the bout between Charley Burns, of the marine corps, and Billy Gibbons, of the navy. There was not an idle second while the men were on their feet. Both were badly punished, but were so evenly matched that the bout was called a draw.

The feature bout was between Fred Sydney and Spike Haley. Sydney cut loose from the start, and showed that he was complete master of the situation. Haley fought stubbornly and took a severe beating, but went down and out in the third round from a series of fierce body blows, topped off with a savage hook to the jaw.

WILLIS BESTED IRWIN.

At the National A. C., Philadelphia, on Oct. 29, Billy Willis and Toby Irwin, of San Francisco, Cal., appeared in a six-round argument. Irwin never made a lead. He crouched and got home a few punches in the stomach. Referee McGuigan urged the boxers to action. Willis increased his efforts in the fourth and succeeding rounds and had all the better of the contest.

Freddie Snyder made his reappearance in the semi-windup with Bobby Kendrick, of England. Bobby was very careful and Snyder found him hard to reach effectively. Both were clever and well matched. Snyder reached Kendrick's face with a right-hand punch in the fourth, but got one in the jaw in return. The bout was lacking in spirit and evoked no interest.

Harry Lewis used Johnny Allen for a mark for five rounds. His long reach enabled him to jab Allen and Johnny could not connect. Lewis floored him in the third round with a right to the jaw. Lewis stepped back, and as Allen arose he punched him in the stomach, being roundly booed. Allen brought Lewis to his knees with a punch in the groin. Lewis continued boxing, however, and Allen, by rushing, weakened him as the bout ended.

The Buffalo Sunflower bested Mississippi, although "Clipp" put him down twice during the contest. Eddie Haney and Jack Jansen boxed a draw.

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Blood Poison begins usually with a little blister or sore, then swelling in the groin, a red eruption breaks out on the body, sores and ulcers appear in the mouth, the throat becomes ulcerated, the hair, eyebrows and lashes fall out, and as the blood becomes more contaminated,

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The Cook Remedy Co. has a specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in its worst forms. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system. Unless you get this poison out of your blood it will ruin you and bring disgrace and disease upon your children, for it can be transmitted from parent to child.

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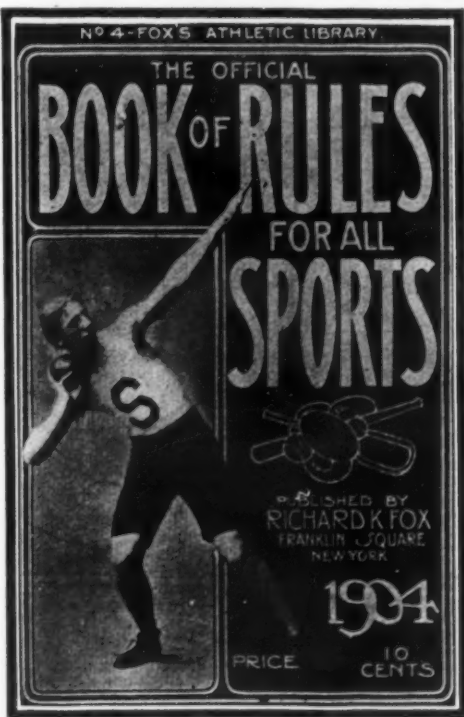
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Uou have burned the candle at both ends, when you have exhausted your powers and see younger and stronger men about to take your place in either business or the thoughts of some one you love, send for Ku-Bio. It will build up your lost tissues, it will clear the cobwebs from your brain, it will place you again in the race for Love and Money. To introduce, a full dollar package will be sent you for 50c in stamps or money order. Money back if you want it. Send to-day. KRUPP REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill.

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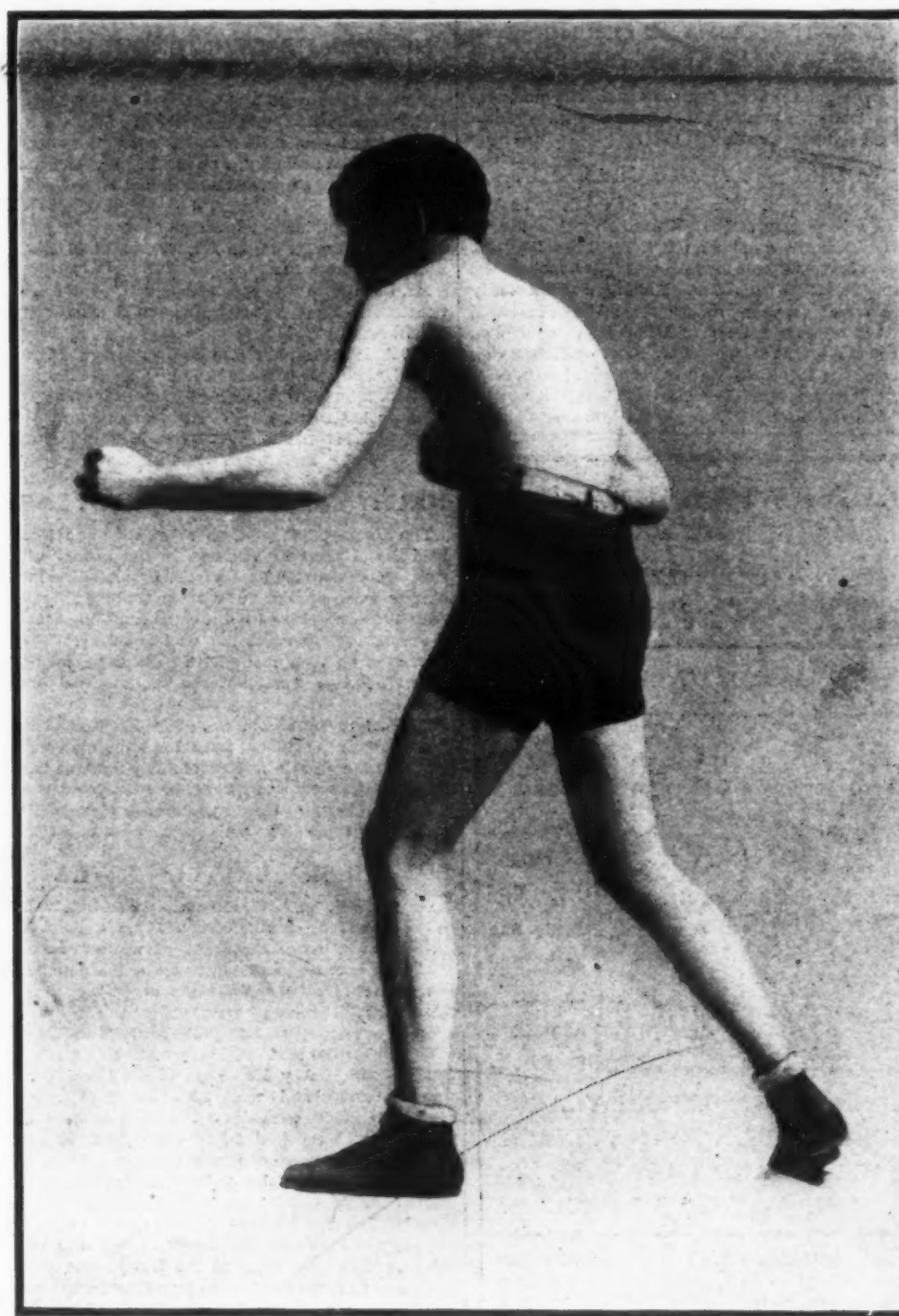
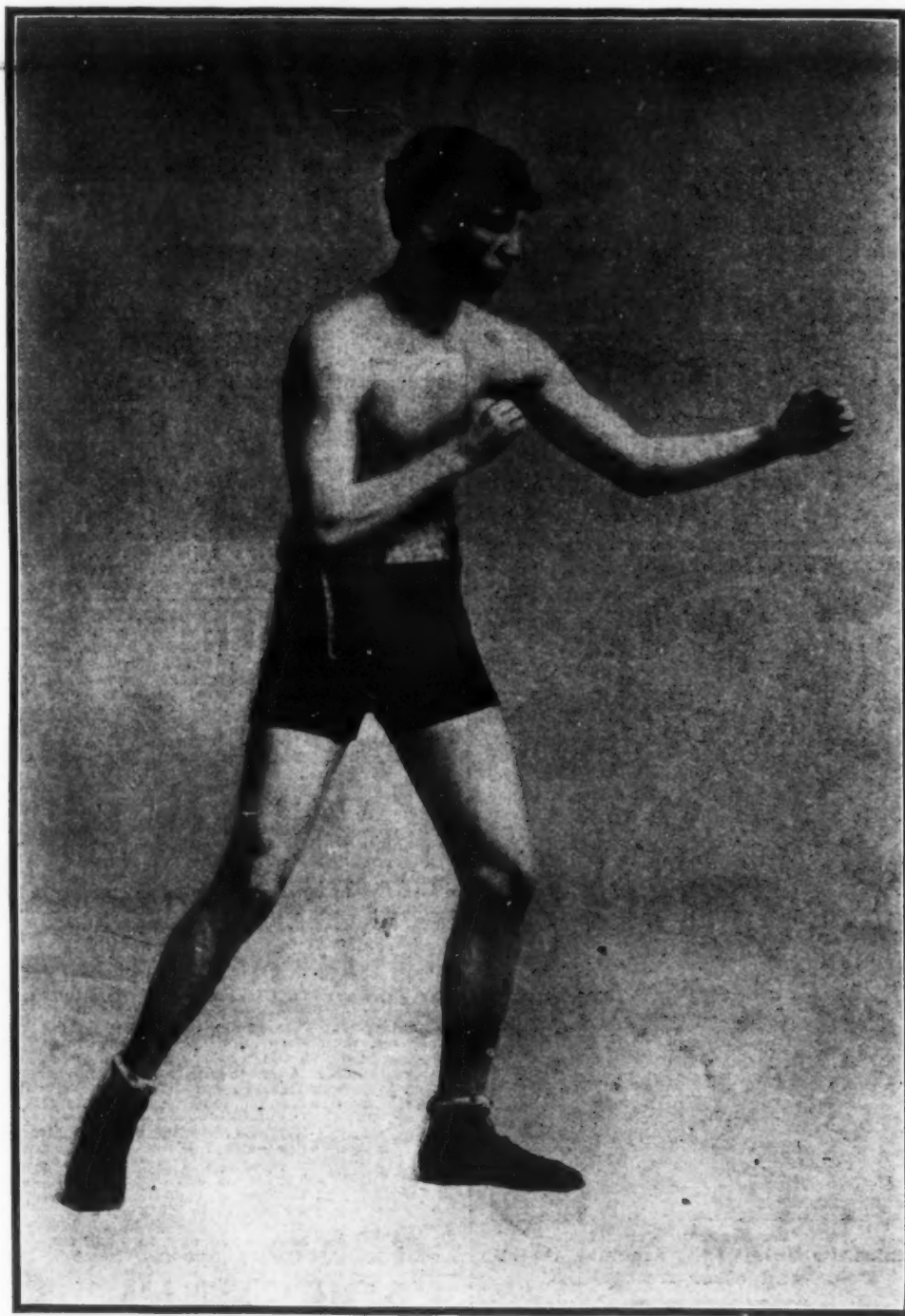
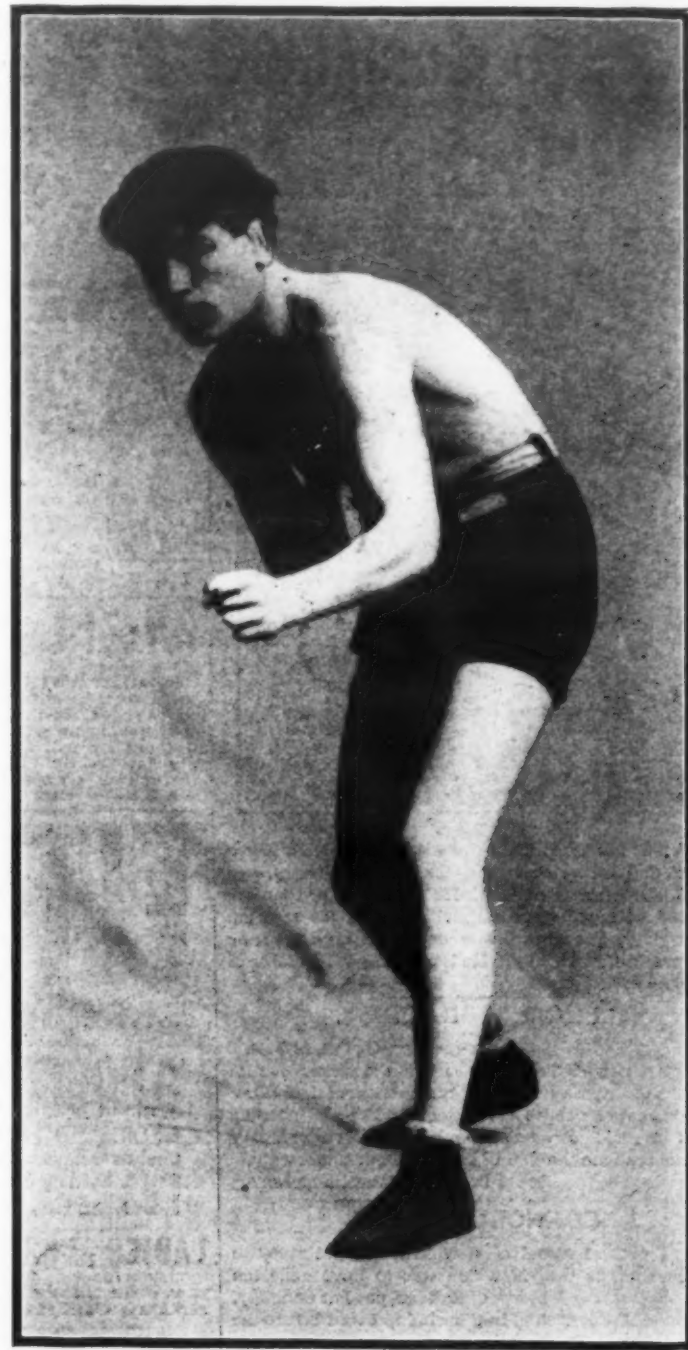
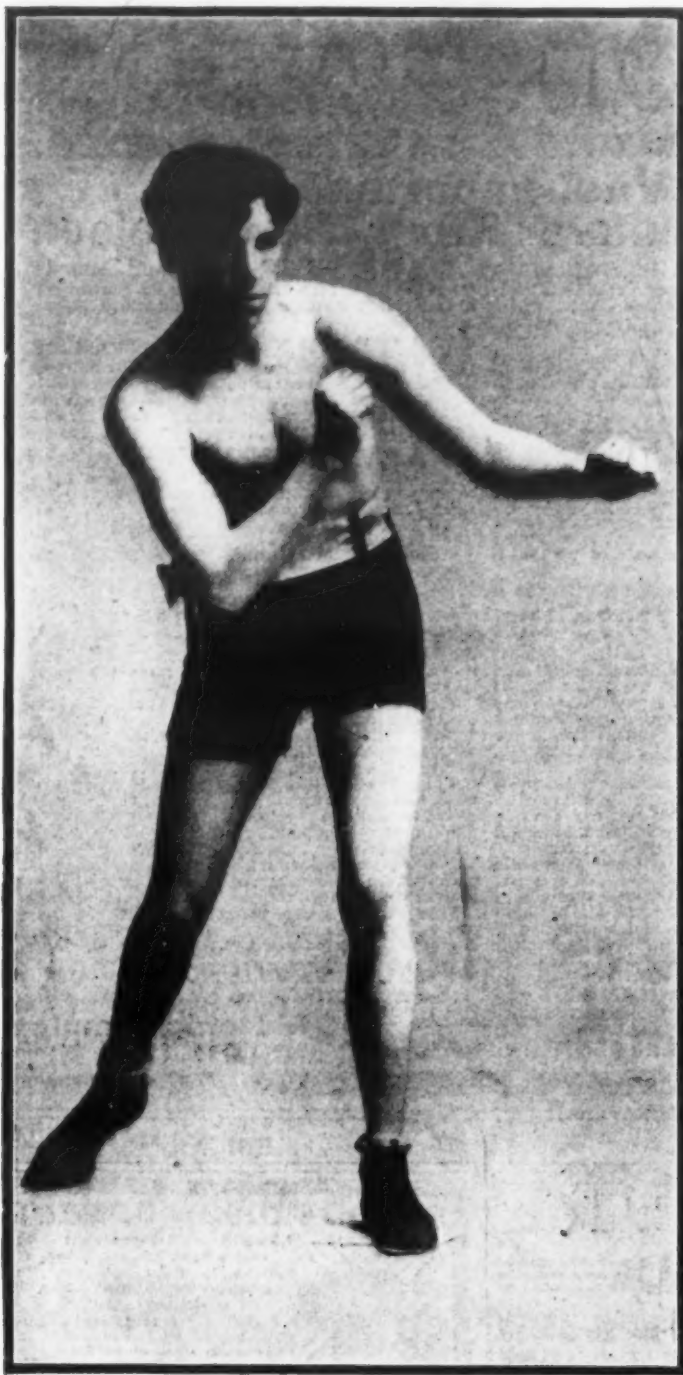
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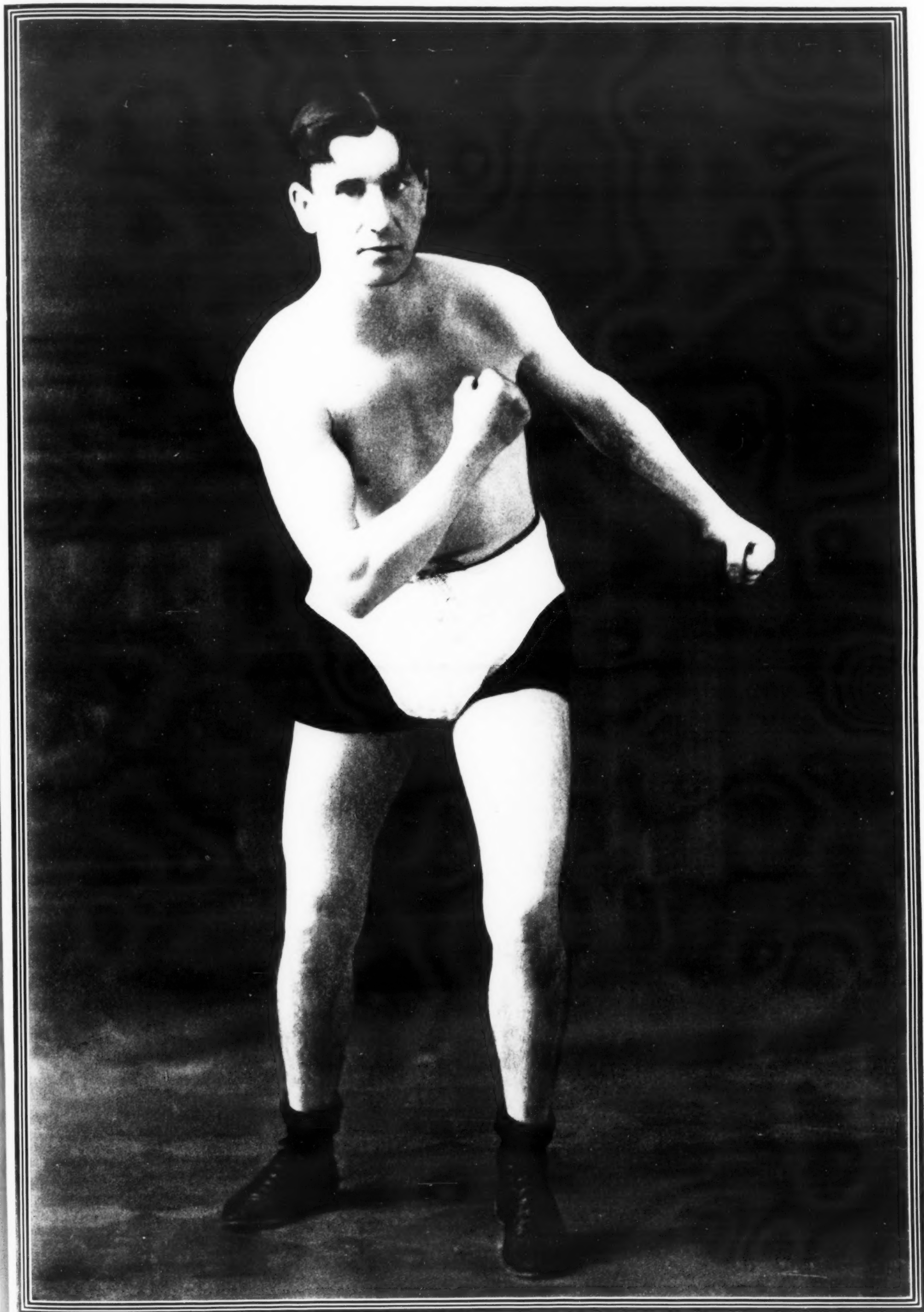
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